MAD

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THE OFFICIAL UNOFFICIAL MAGAZINE OF THE 1996 OLYMPICS

in this issue

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MAD

NUMBER 347

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— Alfred E. Neuman

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the usual gang of idiots

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CYBERNERDS SPEAK OUT

I just read "CyberNerd Magazine" in MAD #344 and I was both amused and insulted. More importantly, I found a factual misrepresentation: CyberNed's advice to t.doff@compulsive.net.nut to get even with his local supermarket involves deleting a Mac SYSTEM.EXE file, but if the computers he's after are IBMs, he should be targeting AUTOEXEC.BAT, CONFIG.SYS, and WIN.INI files. (The last one is optional if they're using Windows 3.x, but essential if they're using Windows 95 or Windows NT!) If these files are found missing, they will quickly bring just about any computer to its knees. I'd also get rid of COMMAND.COM, but that takes the fun right out of it. By the way, if they're using UNIX, and they probably are, just erase the whole darn hard drives and network drives!

Vik216@aol.com

Vik — Your dinner conversation must be scintillating! You know, there's a little web site we think you should check out — it's http://www/get.a.life.com! —Ed.

As a loyal MAD reader, I was disappointed at seeing your thoughtless error in the "Virtual Date" ad in "CyberNerd magazine." You said "Major Nerys" when it should have read "Major Kira" because Kira is her Bajoran last name while Nerys is technically her first name. Have you ever thought about getting a Star Trek consultant?

Gayron Friedman
Oakland, CA

Gayron — Your dinner conversation must be scintillating! You know, there's a little web site we think you should check out — it's http://www/get.a.life.com! Say hi to Vik when you're there! —Ed.

"STRANGE BUT TRUE"

I am not a Woody Allen fan, but when Desmond Devlin and Rick Geary ("Strange But True," MAD #344) depict Allen as a pervert who hangs around trying to seduce little girls, that is inaccurate and inexcusable.

Bennett Eadie
Denver, CO

Sorry for the error! We meant to draw Jerry Seinfeld! —Ed.

CLUB MAD

Dean Shaffer of Tyrone, PA and friends relax on a beach in Acapulco with a year's worth of MAD to keep their brain cells inactive! MAD in Mexico? We knew the NAFTA agreement would pay off big! Fa fa fa!

LETTERS &

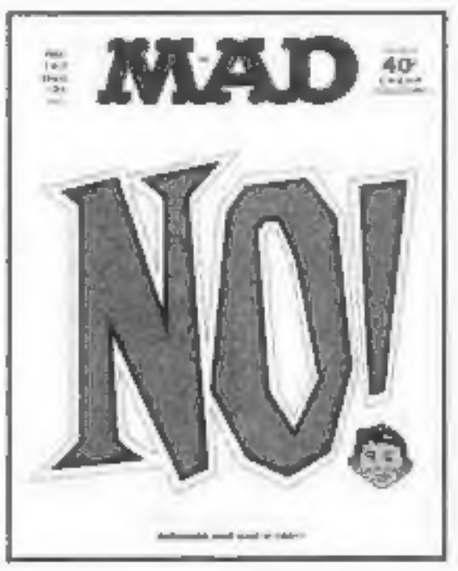
MAD MUMBLINGS @aol.com

Who am I, and where did I get this modem? — Phoenix504... Can I borrow some sawdust? — ASATAN...Reeebah! Reeeebah! Greeech! Gorkkie! — ToxicSPUD...Bouncy ball is the source of all goodness and light. — RalphP6594...Did you hear that they tried to make another Yogi the Bear, but they made a Boo Boo!!! — Milo219...Ha! And you call yourself a piece of literature! Oh yeah — you don't. — RKast34089...What's that clicking sound in my jaw when I eat broccoli? — Joe43790...I weigh 130 naked, but you never can trust those department store scales! — SSDMViking...I am the hairiest man alive. — Mcfall007...Do you ever wonder why 3 Taco Bell tacos cost less than a can of Alpo dog food? — Ezekeal427...My pajamas are in the microwave. — SK8TRBOY1

JUST SAY...

I'm a band member in Menfee, CA. I play the drums for a small band called "Experience Insanity." We recently released an album called "No." It's only available in small record stores in Southern California. All I ask for is one page in MAD just saying NO really big! Thanks a lot!

Rick Scherer
Menfee, CA



Rickshaw — MAD has long prided itself on being well ahead of the mainstream rock press when it comes to breaking new bands. We already featured your band's new album on the cover of MAD #147 in December, 1971, 25 years ago! Can Rolling Stone's Jann Wenner or Spin's Bob Guccione, Jr. make similar claims? We don't think so! By the way, that cover is now a collector's item, along with our "Better Than Ezra" cover in '77 and our "Toad the Wet Sprocket" fold-in in '83! —Ed.

"O.J. ON THE ROCKS"

When I got the April issue of MAD (#344), I was zealous. When I opened it up and saw "Police Squad: O.J. on the Rocks" I was even zealouser. But when you referred to Nordburg as being played by O. J. Simpson, the zealousness ended. You people are losers who've never watched a *Police Squad* episode in your lives! Everyone knows that Nordburg was played by Peter Lucas in the TV series. O.J. didn't play Nordburg until the *Naked Gun* movies. And since you titled your satire "Police Squad," your information was incorrect. C-ya later, gladiators!

Amber Shewalter
Corunna, MI

Amber — If we understand your explosive letter correctly, you're charging that the real murderer is Peter Lupus! We've notified Los Angeles D.A. Gil Garcetti of your incendiary claim — a subpoena should be on its way to you now! By the way, do you know anything about the rumor that it was actually Peter Graves driving the white Bronco? —Ed.

TOMATOES DEPARTMENT

CANDICE / GINGRICH?

This photo recently ran in newspapers around the country! It's nice to see big, important politicians like Speaker of the House Newt Gingrich taking time out from budget meetings and shaking down lobbyists to appear on sitcoms! Actually, for the record, his appearance with Candice Bergen on *Murphy Brown* was the first time we know of Newt getting laughs *intentionally*! As for the MAD covers on the wall, if they weren't there, we wouldn't be running this photo! Nope! Nope! Nope!

YOU HAVE A CHANCE TO EDIT MAD!

Next year, MAD celebrates its 45th anniversary! For the first time, we're asking readers to pick their favorite MAD articles of all time — from issue #1 to #345! Send us a list of up to three of your all-time favorites! (Or at least the ones that didn't nauseate you as much!) Try to include the title, artist/writer and the issue you saw it in! In a sentence or two, tell us why you picked the article(s) you did! We'll put the top picks in an upcoming Super Special, and we may even feature YOU! Include your name, address and daytime phone number!

Send your list to:
MAD FAVES EDITOR
1700 Broadway
New York, NY 10019

AMAZING FACE

Andrew Pardi of E. Boston, MA revels in his resemblance to Alfred E. Neuman...go figure!

FAX MAD AT (212) 506-4848

A MAD MEMORY

I started reading MAD the year Nixon took office; coincidentally, it was the same year I developed measles. My parents' idea of a cure was to take me, spots and all, up to the offices of MAD. The receptionist must have taken pity because, shortly, I was being led down a corridor by the smiling Antonio Prohias and shown a nearly completed page of Spy Vs. Spy. He then took me past a dim office where a walrus-faced giant, one Mr. William Gaines, sat fulminating. I snapped a photo. He growled. I was six, and in heaven. The measles cleared up, Nixon cleared out. MAD, long may you be!

Richard Herriman
St. Paul, MN

Editor's note: since moving to 1700 Broadway, corporate policy no longer permits those with measles to visit our offices. Likewise, we must decline visitors suffering from any of the following afflictions: Lazy Elbow Syndrome; Eye Cramps; Enlarged Left Buttock; Uncontrollable Projectile Vomiting; Intermittent Projectile Vomiting; Detachable Knuckles; Shin Jaundice; Drooling (all kinds); The Runs! —Ed.

HAVING TROUBLE FINDING MAD?

If your favorite news dealer, convenience store or supermarket does NOT sell MAD, we want to know about it! Send their name and address/location to MAD, 1700 Broadway, NY, NY 10019 Attn: Amy. We promise to hound these misguided merchants mercilessly, day and night, until they lower their standards and begin to sell our crummy magazine!

INSIGNIFICANT DATA

MAD #348 ON SALE July 23!!

MAD SUPER SPECIAL #115 ON SALE July 23!!

Have you interacted with us yet? MAD is part of America Online's DC Comics Online! Correspond with the Usual Gang of Idiots and other MAD fans, download MAD color images and text (new files all the time!), enter MAD contests and more! All you need is a computer, modem and a major credit card or checking account! If you don't already have America Online, call 1-800-203-2600 for a FREE starter kit and 10 FREE hours!

ENVELOPE OF THE MONTH

I don't know if you've ever seen an actual picture of Gateway 2000, but if you had, you'd know it would've added a lot of spice to your "Dream Vacation" ad in MAD #344's "CyberNerd Magazine." Gateway's trademark is an image of a cow and all their shipping boxes are imprinted with cow spots. So, to add character to their plain white buildings, they painted black cow spots on them!

Woody S.
N. Sioux, SD

Woody's envelope of the month: MAD Cow Disease??

Please Address All Correspondence To: MAD, Dept. 347, 1700 Broadway, N.Y., N.Y. 10019.
MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope!

Owwww!!! Owwww!!!

I'm really **good** with my **gloves**, eh, buddy? You feel that **left hook???**

It's **not** your **left hook** I feel! It's the **hot ashes** from the **cigarette** you're **holding!**

Smoking while **boxing ain't easy** when you consider **boxing gloves** don't have **fingers!** But my **real** talent is **LIGHTING** the **cigarette** with these **gloves on!**

See what I'm **doing!** I **show** you **one thing,** and then I **do something else!** Know what I **mean?**

Yeah! You **pretend** to **punch** with your **right,** then you **strike** with your **left** —

No, I **pretend** to **punch** with the **right,** but I **kick you** in the **groin instead!**

Kick **all you want!** I've **learned** a **few things** from you! I **don't smoke,** but I got a **carton** of **cigarettes stuffed down my shorts** for **protection!**

Tonight you're going to make a **pre-dawn run** with two **LIVE thermonuclear missiles!**

Why are we taking **LIVE thermo-nuclear missiles?**

We want them **out of the way** for a **few hours** so we can **dust and wax underneath them!** Maybe even put a nice lace **doily under them!**

Gee, and I **thought** it might be for some **lame PLOT reason!**

Where's the **B-3 Stealth Bomber** we're supposed to **fly?**

You're **standing next to it!**

Damn! These things **ARE hard to spot!**

You're **telling me!** I just **bumped my head** on something! **Probably the wing!**

I **wish** you'd **cut out** your constant **smoking!** I can **hardly breathe in here!**

You want some **fresh air?** Here, I'll **open** the **escape hatch** — and **fire** your **ejection seat!**

Giving me a **seat** in the "**No Smoking**" **section** would have **been fine!**

Hey, **stop complaining!** You're going to get **frequent flier miles all the way to the ground!**

The **bomber's** in "**stealth**" **mode!** We can't **track** the **heat** from its **nuclear missiles!**

Well, we **could track** the **heat** from the **major's cigarettes!**

Uh, no! Something's **really wrong** now! There's **NOTHING** on the **radar screen** to track! Sic stopped **smoking!** The **bomber must have crashed! Sound** the **alarm! Start** the **opening splash! Spear** this **movie** that's just...

ONWARD CHRISTIAN SLATER DEPT.

BROKE 'N' NARROW

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

You weren't thinking of starting a campfire, were you? As a Park Ranger, it's my job to patrol these grounds and make sure a campfire doesn't turn into a forest fire!

A forest fire? This is the desert!

NOW it's a desert! If someone had caught the moron who threw a lit cigarette into the bushes a few thousand years ago, it'd still be a forest!

A moron with a lit cigarette! Hmmm...I wonder if Sic had any ancestors living in this area thousands of years ago!

BRAT-TAT-TAT-TAT-TAT-

There you are, Mr. Gidgit, as promised: two nuclear warheads! Now we hold them for ransom until the United States government pays us $250 million for their safe return!

You're convinced nothing can go wrong with your plan?

Well, if they deduct the cost of the Stealth Bomber I crashed from the ransom money, we could end up owing THEM a few billion dollars! But it's the taxpayers' money, so no one in the government will really care!

Smelly, why are you aiming your gun at us? We're part of the Search and Rescue Team with you!

I'm in on this ridiculous extortion plot too! Major Sic said if I wanted a promotion, I need to do something to stand out from the crowd! I bet my superiors know about me now! Besides, this move helps me dispel the notion that ex-football players are dumb!

MORT DRUCKER

We've **lost** two more **thermo-nuclear war-heads!**

This is the **military!** We never **"lose" thermonuclear warheads!** We **"permanently misplace"** them!

Should I sound a Red Alert, sir?

Naw! It's only **Salt Lake City!** Those **Mormons** can **afford** to lose a **few dozen wives!** Besides, I **never liked** that **Choir** anyway!

TIME WARNER

COCA COLA

EXXON

IBM

IBM

GE

I want **$250 million** for the **return** of the two **thermo-nuclear missiles!**

Okay, but we'll **need** your **Social Security number** and we'll have to **issue** you a **W-2 form!**

Damn! That's going to mean a lot of **taxes!** Make it **$100 million!** It will put me in a **lower tax bracket!**

What an **idiot!** Even if we start the **paperwork today,** with all the **red tape,** he **won't see** a **check** before the **end of the decade!**

Is the **audience** going to **believe** we **suddenly teamed up** and **jumped** on **top** of a **speeding Humvee without getting hurt** and **without anyone** inside **noticing?**

Hey, I just **shot** a **helicopter** out of the **sky** with a **pistol,** so we have to **assume** the **audience** will **believe anything!**

Good! Because **now** we're going to **take** this **Humvee** by **overcoming** the **armed apes driving it!**

This **scene** may **look** like it's **ripped off** from ***Raiders of the Lost Ark,*** but in ***Raiders*** they used a **truck!** We're using a **Humvee,** so this is **TOTALLY original!**

Hey, **what is this place?**

It's an **abandoned copper mine!**

It has **working lights** and all sorts of **modern machinery!** How could it be **abandoned?**

It's **only** been **abandoned** for a **couple** of **hours!**

ICE

COKE

You may have found the **nuclear war-heads** I hid in that **mine, Smiley,** but you **can't disarm** them without the **code!** Only I know **where** those **numbers** are **hidden!**

You **wrote** them on the **side** of the **missile,** so you **wouldn't misplace them!** **Remember?**

Yeah, but **WHICH side** of the **missile** did I **write them on?**

To **me,** it **looks like** the **side** with the **numbers written on it!**

1478034

Smiley, were **you able** to **disarm** the **missile?**

No, but I **was able** to **reset** the **snooze alarm** for another **four minutes!** Then it's gonna be **permanent sleep** for all of the **Southwest** unless we can get this **missile below 2000 feet!** How **deep** is this **mine?**

Two thousand feet, six inches!

Our **lucky streak continues!**

The missile can safely go off now! We're down far enough!

But we're still doomed! There's only one way out and when the bomb goes off, it will be sealed forever!

Maybe we're NOT doomed! Look!

ONLY WAY OUT.

ALTERNATE ONLY WAY OUT, THE RIVER.

That underground explosion destroyed the copper mine!

Yeah, and it minted the world's largest penny!

IN GOD WE TRUST

LIBERTY

1996

The military helicopter that was chasing us suddenly fell out of the sky! What happened to it, Sic?

The shock waves from the underground nuclear blast —

Interfered with the helicopter's electronic instruments?

Better! They interfered with people's brain cells! The shock wave effect looked so cool, the audience never realized how preposterous the whole thing was!

Is it time to blow up something else?

Why?

There's been no explosion for two whole minutes!

You're right! We either have to blow something up or do something else unbelievable! Why don't you run after that speeding truck on foot, and catch up with it!

Wait! You could save yourself a few panels and hop on the speeding train Sic hired!

How did Sic do that? I can spot illegal campfires, yet I miss an entire railroad train and newly-laid tracks hidden right here in the desert!

There's something else you didn't notice — my boyish charm!

Let me deal with one megalomaniac at a time!

AMT

If this is a PRIVATE train, how come that woman is climbing up the side, and that guy is dropping down from a helicopter? Obviously you haven't thought of everything!

Really? See this? It's an Amtrak fare schedule! They're going to have to BUY tickets! We can split that $52.90 along with the ransom money!

Did he say Amtrak? I'm getting off this train! I don't want an assignment THAT dangerous!

RAIL

Hold on, Berry, the train's going into the tunnel!

Slow down, mister! You don't even offer me dinner or a movie and you're talking about getting in my pants?

No, this train is REALLY going into a tunnel!

Where did a tunnel come from in the desert? How come I never notice any of these things!

I'm here to stop you from arming that bomb!

You're too late! Nothing can stop me from living out my life in rich extravagance!

Really? I have two words that say you won't — lung cancer! With the way you light up, you're gonna have trouble "Stayin' Alive"!

This is all about being passed over for a promotion, isn't it, Sic? You're jealous because I was made Captain!

Seeing how I joined the service four months ago, yes! But getting $100 million in ransom ought to make me feel better!

You're only netting $125,000! You forgot about state and local taxes, FICA and medical deductions!

I'm writing off everything I wrecked as a business expense! I'll come out ahead on this deal!

This nuclear time bomb is gonna go off in 20 seconds!

Yeah, but it's 20 MOVIE seconds! That means we have plenty of time for a long, drawn-out fight!

So you don't mind getting beat to a pulp again?

Hey, it's the end of the movie! Everyone knows this time I'LL win!

I don't believe it, you jumped off a moving train after a 20 minute fist fight and all you have is a tiny nick on your face!

That's nothing! I just got impaled on a nuclear warhead that flew into my chest at 300 miles per hour and I'm perfectly fine! But there is this nasty pull in my sweater!

But how can that be? There's just no logical explanation!

Why, sure there is! Sic and I are 'toons!

Since this whole story is like one big cartoon, the producers figured they'd get 'toons to play the leads!

Besides, it gave us a chance to stretch!

Beep-beep! I'm outta here before the reviews come in!

THE AGONY OF DE-FEET DEPT.

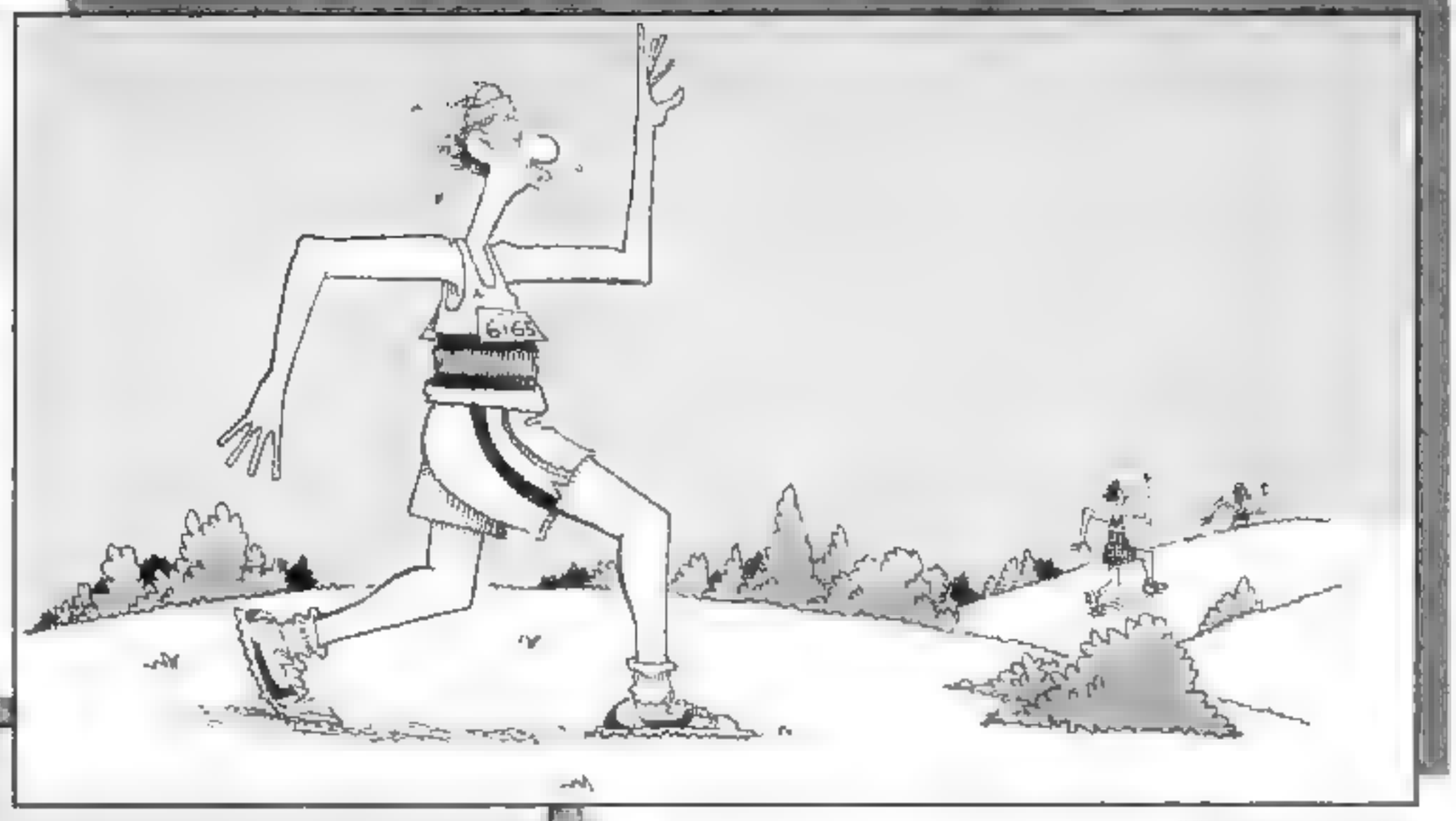
For reasons known only to the International Olympic Committee (and perhaps Arthur Murray), this summer's Olympic Games will feature Ballroom Dancing as an exhibition sport! Although wimps, geeks and octogenarians around the world are excited that there's finally an event THEY can compete in, for most of us, it's merely a sign of sad things to come! Yes, we rue the day when athletes (and we use that term loosely!)compete in these...

FUTURE OLYMPIC DANCE COMPETITIONS

ARTIST AND WRITER: JOHN CALDWELL

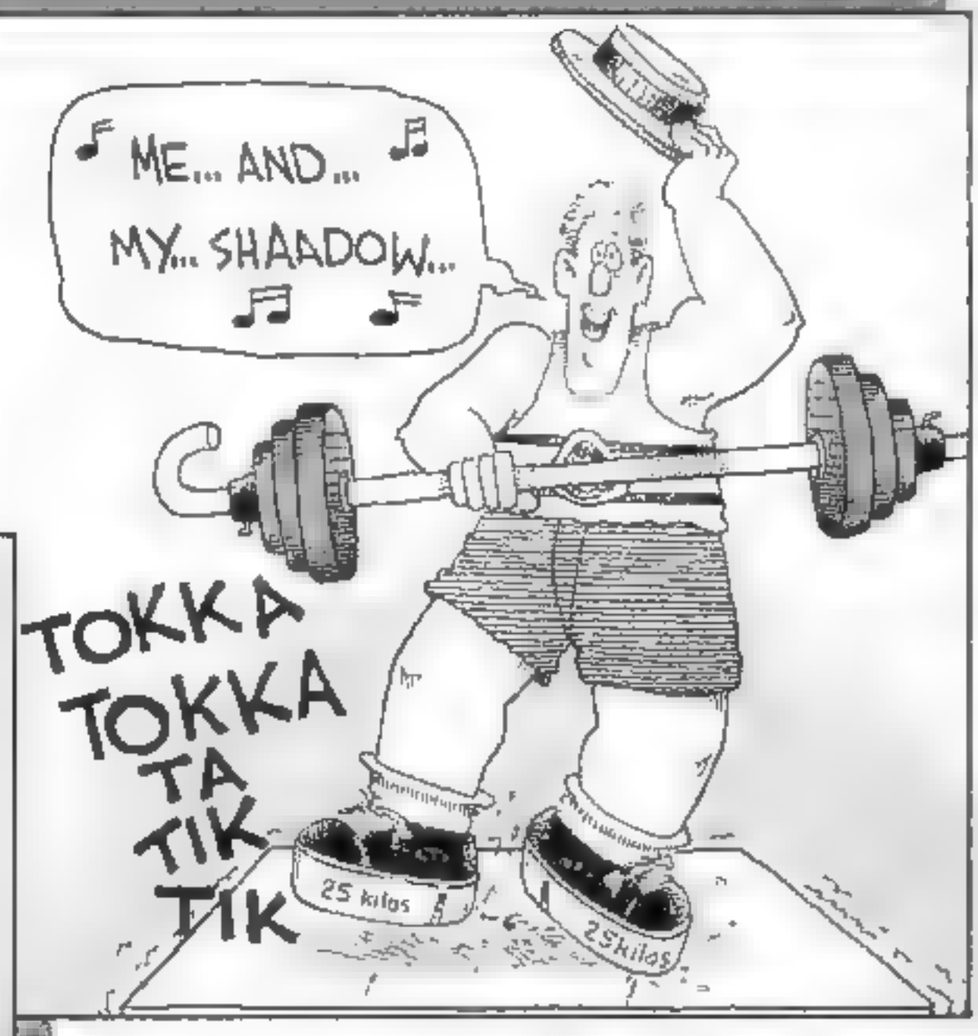
The Three-Man Freestyle Mud Mosh

The Women's All-Around Chicken Dance Compulsories



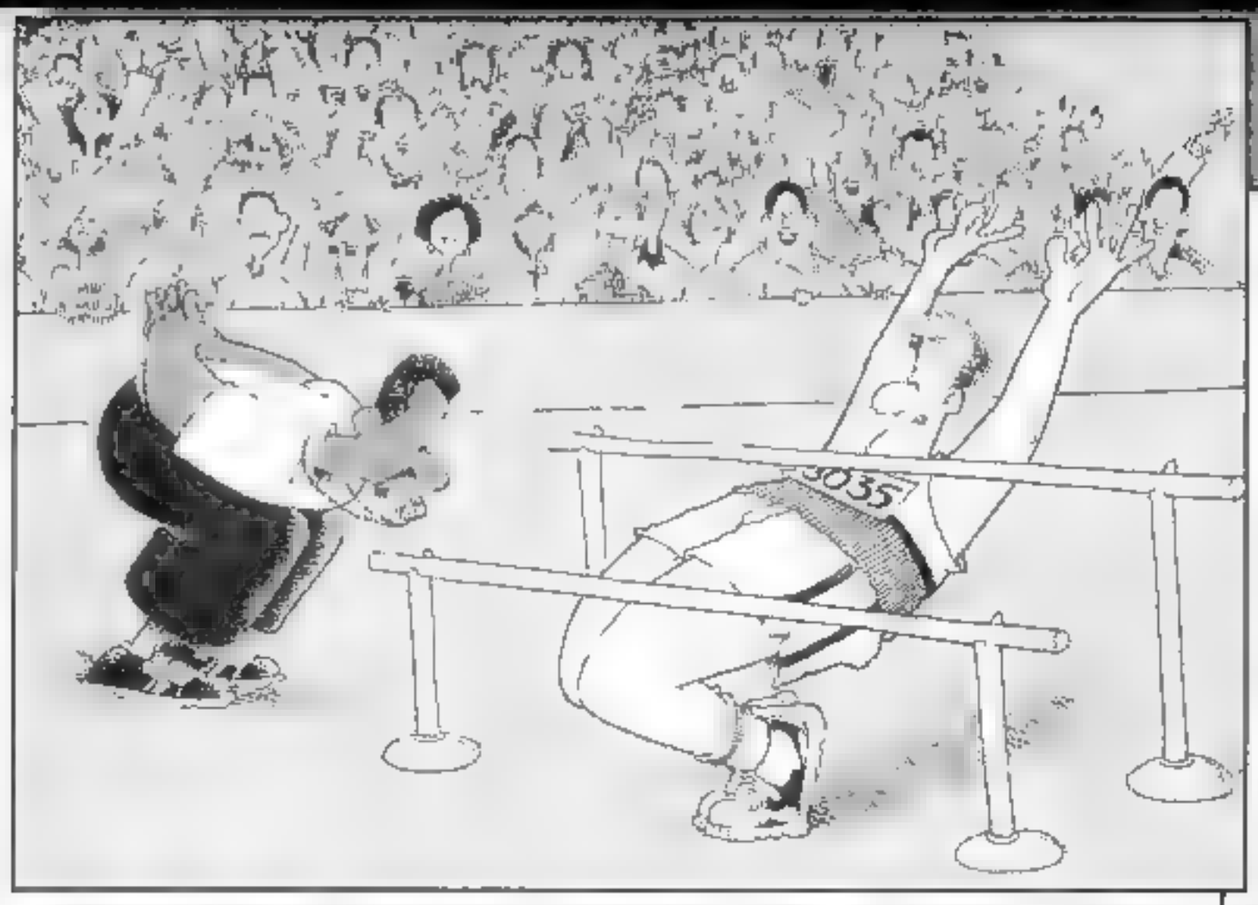
The Men's Cross-Country Walk Like An Egyptian

The Men's Heavyweight Division Disco Dancer Throw



The Iron-Man Power Tap

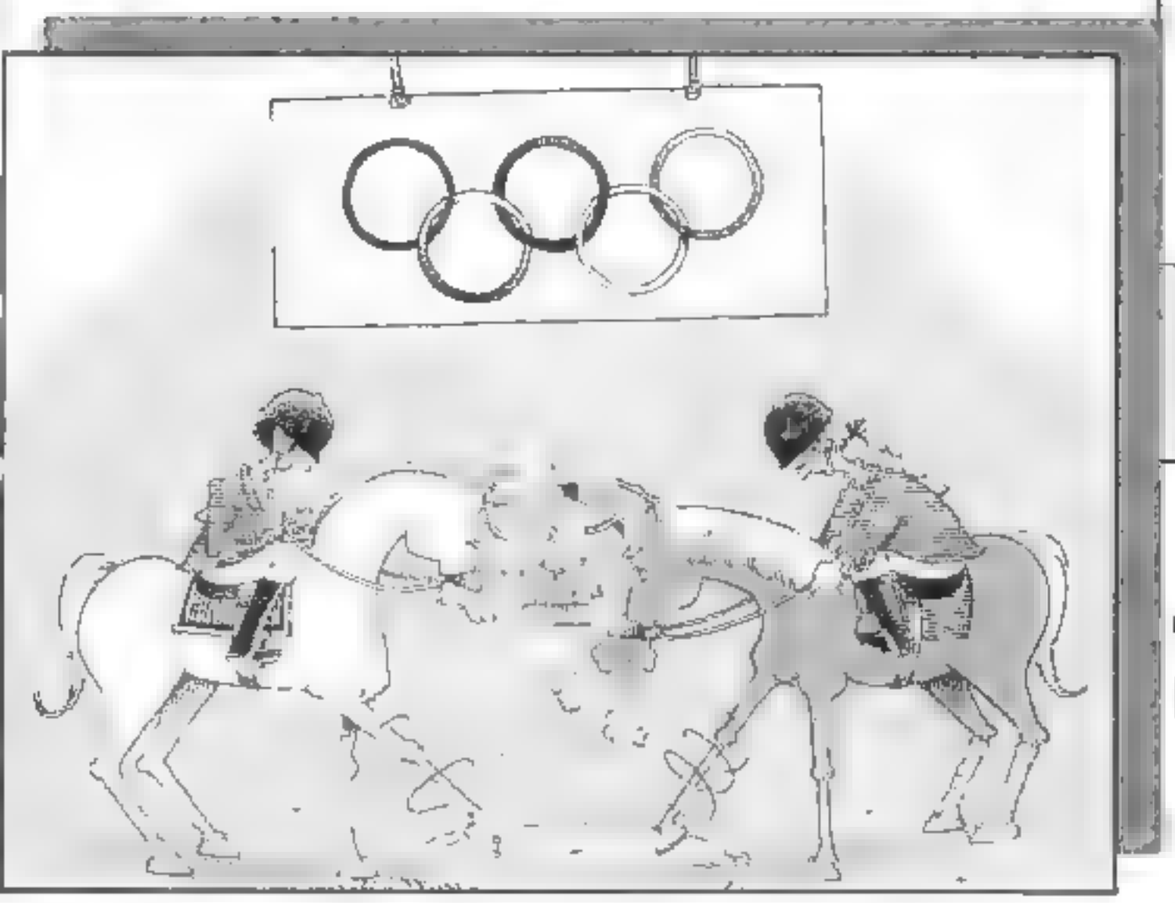
The Synchronized Underwater Polka



The Men's Uneven Parallel Bars Open Limbo

The Mixed Pairs
Freestyle
Lap and Tip

The 200-Meter
Ballerina Relay



The Equestrian
Hokey Pokey

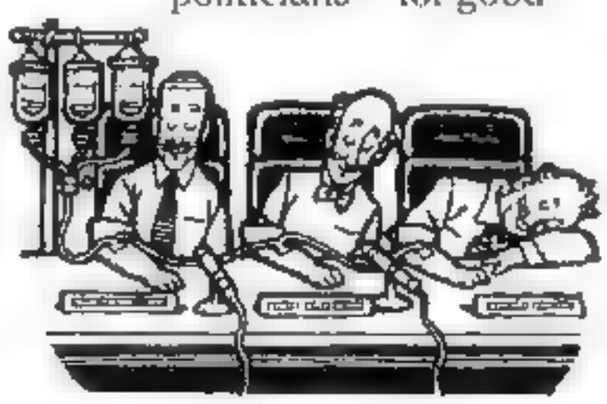
The Men's 200-Meter
Moonwalk Medley

Ross Perot, Steve Forbes, Pat Buchanan... it seems that these days any crackpot can run and have a real shot of winning the Presidency of the United States! Our founding fathers must be spinning in

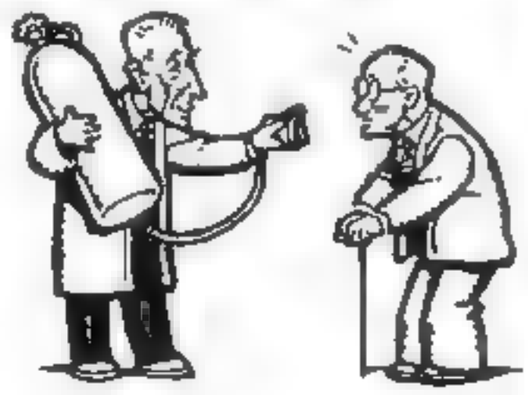
MAD ASSESSES the FIEL

PRESIDENTIAL

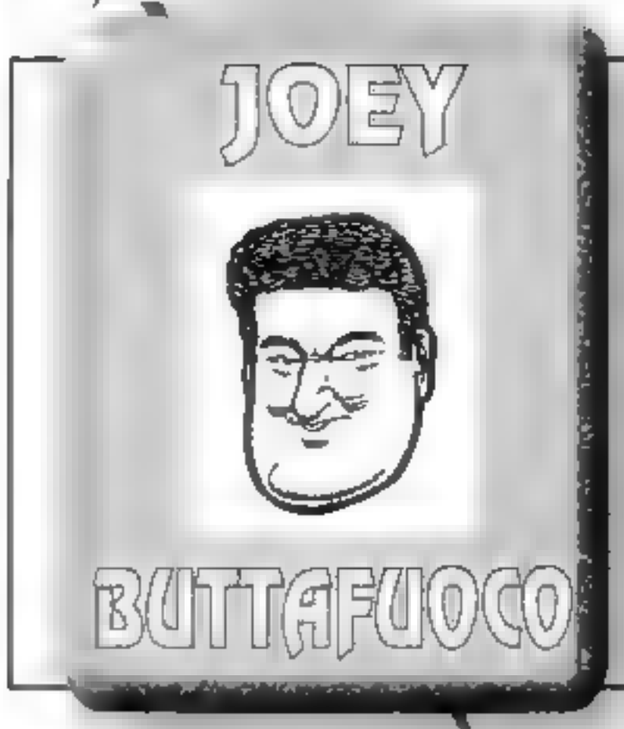
Advantage: His Term Limit Policy will be far more effective in getting rid of senile old politicians — for good!



Disadvantage: His plan for cutting Social Security may seem harsh even by Republican standards!



Odds of Winning: Although his major constituents are in no shape to go to the polls, he should do well in Chicago and parts of New Jersey where dead people frequently vote.



Advantage: David Letterman can finally use up all the idiot jokes he was planning to use on Dan Quayle.

Disadvantage: Where are you going to find a Secret Service agent willing to take a bullet for this jerk?

Odds of Winning: The fact that there are lots of guys like Buttafuoco works in his favor. The fact that they're too dumb to operate the voting machine works against him.

Advantage: Stern's all-nude, lesbian economic team will finally inject some life into C-Span's programming.

Disadvantage: His State of the Union speeches will be punctuated by boring, repetitious sound effects, fart sounds and plugs for his upcoming Oval Office Pay-Per-View.

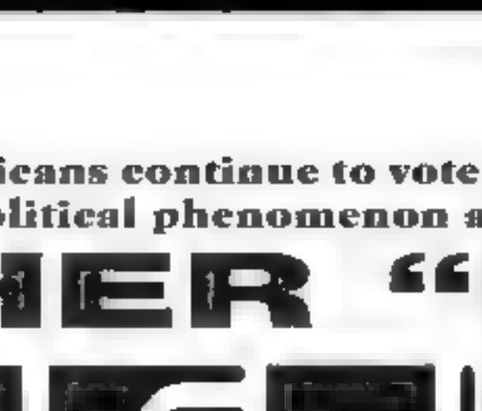
Odds of Winning: The minute whiny, humorless feminists start denouncing him, he'll be an instant winner.

ARTIST: RICK GEARY WRITER: BARRY LIEBMANN

their graves! But as long as Americans continue to vote as if they had been drinking all day, we thought we would seize upon this ugly political phenomenon and examine some horrifying possibilities as...

D of OTHER "POTENTIAL" CONTENDERS

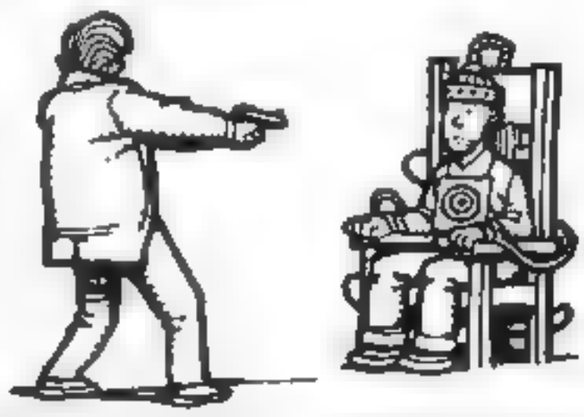
Advantage: If his technicians can bring dinosaurs to life, imagine what they'll be able to do with old geezers like Jesse Helms and Strom Thurmond.



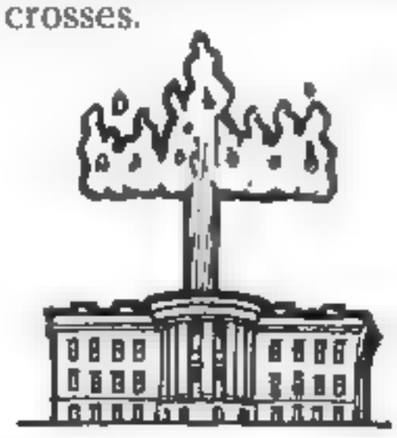
Disadvantage: The fate of a balanced budget will depend on a man who spent $75 million to remake a $50,000 *Flintstones* cartoon.

Odds of Winning: Excellent — unless people find out that he was the "brains" behind *Seaquest DSV.*

Advantage: Not only will he establish a nationwide death penalty, he'll carry out the sentences himself.



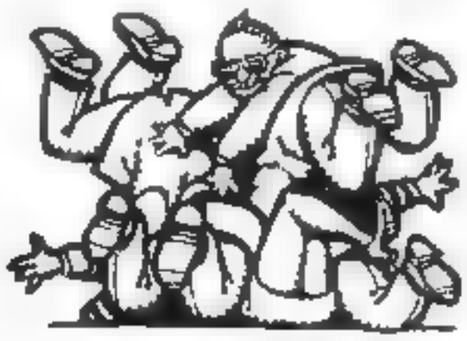
Disadvantage: Fireside chats will not seem the same with the White House fireplace being replaced by burning crosses.



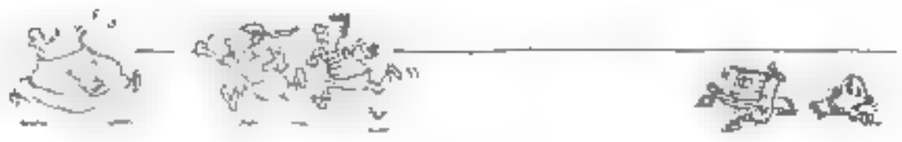
Odds of Winning: Will do extremely well with Pat Buchanan supporters who are annoyed that their candidate only hates minorities but doesn't actually beat them up.

Advantage: She'll have world leaders eating out of her hand every time she sits across from them at the bargaining table and uncrosses her legs.

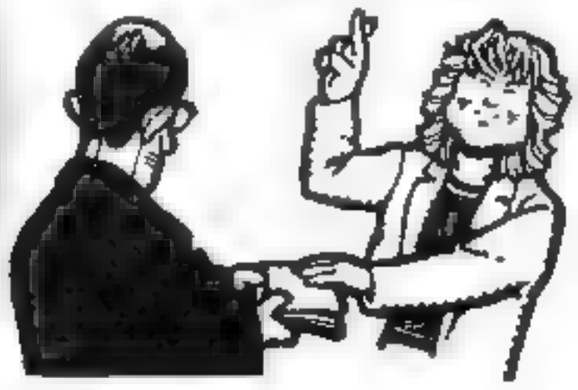
Disadvantage: Secret Service agents will be constantly throwing themselves on top of her — whether there's an assassination attempt or not.



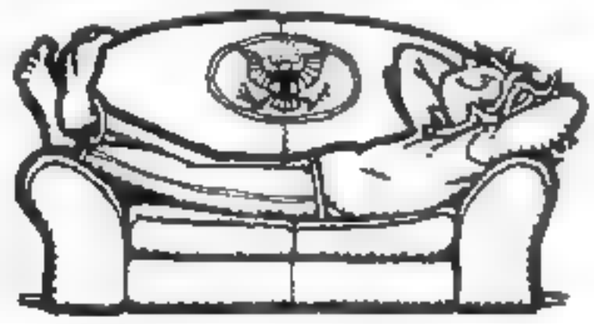
Odds of Winning: About the same as her chances of winning an Oscar for *Sliver* were, although she does have a lock on the "Horny Bastard" vote.



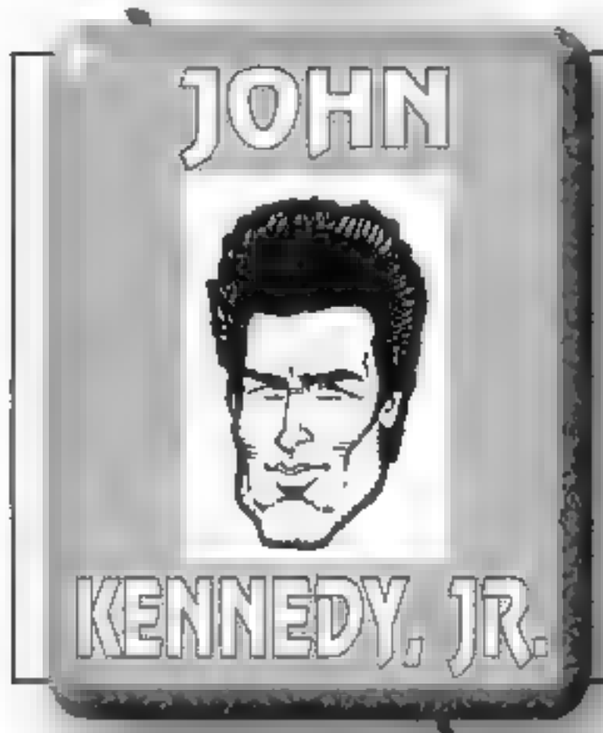
Advantage: The fact that he can lie under oath without being indicted proves that he's Presidential material.



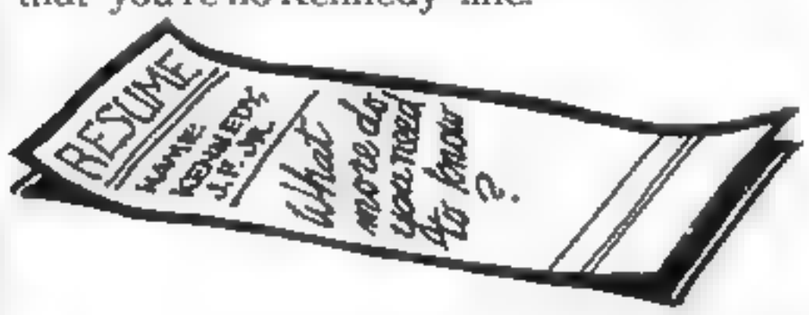
Disadvantage: He won't be much help in solving the unemployment problem— especially since the idea of looking for work is foreign to him.



Odds of Winning: Will carry California, where being a no-talent, sponging screwball is not considered a drawback.

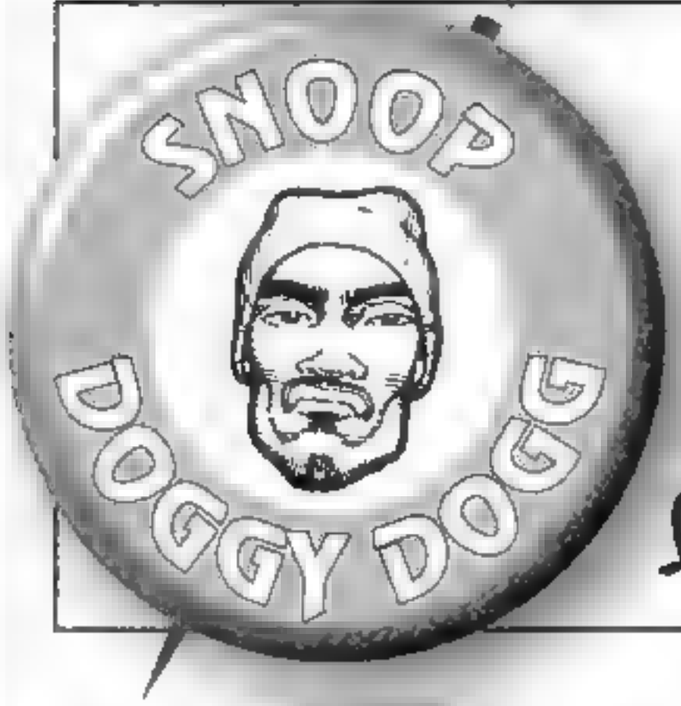


Advantage: As his appearance on *Murphy Brown*, his foray into magazine publishing and his legal career prove, he has loads of experience taking on jobs for which he has no real experience. In addition, he has a great comeback should somebody give him that "you're no Kennedy" line.



Disadvantage: It's bad enough that we have to keep getting used to a new First Lady every four years, but a new First Girlfriend every four weeks?

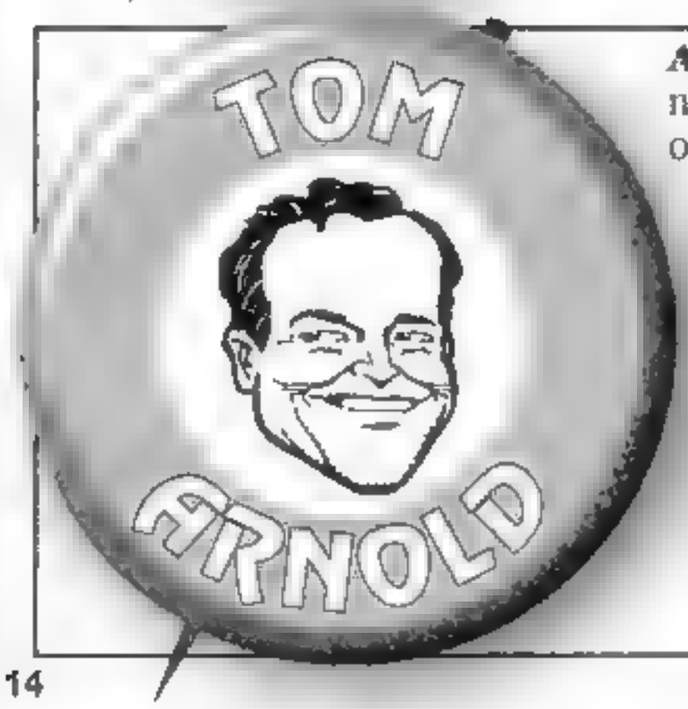
Odds of Winning: Should do well with former Steve Forbes supporters who believe anybody who's rich, mediocre and living off his family name is next to God.



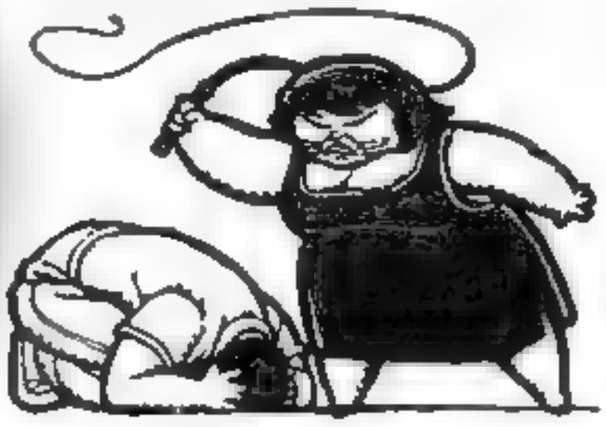
Advantage: It will be a kick to hear the likes of Sam Donaldson and Barbara Walters refer to the world's most powerful leader as "President Doggy Dogg."

Disadvantage: Those high class White House functions will be interrupted every time he slaps out the "First Bitch."

Odds of Winning: Will do extremely well with all the young men who've emulated him, if they can find a voting booth while on the lam.



Advantage: Already has the necessary experience to deal with obnoxious, foul-mouthed tyrants.



Disadvantage: Once he gets his hands on The Bomb, there'll be nothing to stop him from starring in a third television series.

Odds of Winning: Should do very well with the large segment of the population who would love to see Roseanne slit her own wrists.

Hello, this is **Dennis Oddman!** In Chicago, they **think** I'm a **freak** because I **dye** my hair **green** and **purple** and **cover** myself with **tattoos!** But **here** at **Blahblahpaloser Nation,** that's **passé!** They **just** think I'm **weird** for **liking Madonna!** Anyway, **MAD** asked me to **cover** the annual **concert tour,** and **even though** my **team** has a **playoff** game **today,** I **decided** to **ditch** that **borefest** and come here **instead,** as .

MAD VISITS THIS YEAR'S BLAHBLAHPALOSER

Welcome to **Blahblahpaloser Nation!** I'm **Scary Farrell,** the **man** who **invented** the entire concept of **assembling** the annual **Blahblahpaloser** concerts! It's a land **without boundaries,** a land with **absolute freedom!** The only **rule** is — **there are no rules!**

Hey! That sounds **great!** **Oops** — I left my **notebook** in the **car!** I'll be **back** in a **minute!**

Yeah, and **you'll** be paying **another** 35 bucks. **Chia Head!** **Check** your **ticket stub** — no **re-entry,** no **picture taking,** no **tape recorders** no **bottles,** cans or **thermoses!** And no **pith helmets!**

So much for **absolute freedom!** So, **Scary,** describe the **circumstances** that gave you this **million-dollar** deal

I **remember** that I was **completely alone** at the time!

Alone? Were you **kicking back** and **relaxing** at **home?**

No, I was on **stage!** I **realized** the **only way** to get people to **pay money** to see my old band, **Jane's Infection,** was to **perform** on the **same** bill as **10 GOOD bands!**

ARTIST: RAY ALMA WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

10% of the profits of this year's Blahblahpaloser goes to helping the environment!

Okay, rip out those shrubs and replace them with smoke machines!

EVENT CREW

Say hi to Billy Schmoe, lead singer of Green Decay!

You've had great success, but your old fans say you sold out! Have you left the grimy street world that gave your early work authenticity and zest?

My masseuse and astrologer say yes, but my broker says I'm the same as ever! Besides, even though I'm installing a third pool in my Florida compound, it is shaped like a syringe!

Anthony Kiester, Tick, Other Guy and Other Guy! You're the Red Hot Smelly Peppers!

Give it away. Give it away. Give it away, now!

I love that song! What's it about?

The first contract we signed with our record label! But I understand we'll finally be getting the big bucks from those bloodsuckers, just as soon as "perpetuity" is over!

This is our Virtual Vacuum! Here, fans get unlimited access to modems so they can go on-line with musicians, other countries or even the space shuttle!

Wow! That's cool! Who are you connected with?

This guy over here!

This is the booth where they try to get young people into politics! Can you say something to our readers about the importance of voting?

Take time to vote or else we'll lose our student loans! We'll have to fight wars nobody understands! Worst of all, the 1996 MTV Viewer's Choice Award might go to Hootie & the Blowhards!

ROCK THE VOTE

Up here on (squawk) stage
We're your version (pop)
Plant, Jones (squeak) Page!
Yes, I'm faking (screech) rage!
But it makes (snap) a fabulous wage!

Whoa! You can barely hear him with all that ear-popping screech and feedback!

You're right! Turn up the amps on the feedback! That marble-mouth's voice is still bleeding through!

ZEP

Hey! You're those blunt-smokin' Cypress Swill guys! What's up?

We're here to announce that we're donating some of the profits from our pro-pot records to politicians who envision a world that we can support!

Yeah, there are a whole lot of arguments for legalizing certain soft drugs!

Are you nuts? We give our money to Senators who want to criminalize Yoo-Hoo! If they legalize pot, it'll eliminate our only hook! We'd be through!

We dedicate our shows to the man who did more than anyone to popularize pot! A man whose name is synonymous with getting high!

Yeah, Jerry Garcia was truly an icon for two generations!

That burnout? I mean the inventor of the Twinkie!

TWINKIE THE KID

Dennis, meet tour promoter, Ron Delicatessan! It's his job to put together a mix of grunge bands, rappers, techno artists and riot grrls!

It's good to expose people to unfamiliar music!

Yeah, but it's great to expose 'em to our concession stands while they kill time between bands they actually came to hear! Listen to enough Aphex Twit, and suddenly it makes sense to pay six bucks for a Coke!

We promoters learned a lot from the tragedy of the 1979 Who concert!

Fans were killed rushing for first-come, first-serve seats!

That's why Blahblah-paloser is such an innovation! You can't be crushed racing for a good seat! We don't have any seats!

FLOYD

Isn't it tough on the crowd to stand for eight hours straight?

It's good practice for when they have to go in one of our Port-o-San toilets — those things are the true birthplace of Grunge! Nobody would ever dare sit down in one of those! Believe me, that ain't Teen Spirit you're smelling!

But standing for hours in overheated conditions can be dangerous! So why confiscate everybody's bottles and cans? Isn't it just so you can force them to pay for the overpriced snacks you sell inside?

No! In the hands of one miscreant, a bottle or can could be used to injure an artist, or even worse, a fan! We'll do anything to keep these kids from being hurt! Safety first, safety always — that's my motto!

AAARRGHHH

YEEAAAHHH

MY PANCREAS!

C'MON! STEP ON HIS NECK!

LEFT SIDE...GOING...NUMB

Say what you like, but fans take away something from Blah-blahpaloser that'll last a lifetime!

Yeah, cuts, bruises and severe head trauma!

Actually, promoters are now videotaping the violent activity in the mosh pits!

Why? To protect themselves against possible lawsuits?

Nah! We're planning on packaging these tapes and selling 'em to Pay-Per-View! Those *Ultimate Fighting Championships* showed there's a fortune to be made in broken bones and uncontrolled bleeding!

I didn't think this would be any fun, but my friend convinced me to try it! My friend was right!

Oh yeah? Where is she?

I'm standing on her!

There will always be medical situations at any big event! Doctor, what happened to this patient?

He was injured when a body surfer landed on him!

And this kid — will he be all right?

Yes! He just has a mild case of heat exhaustion!

And how about this fan here, Doctor?

I can't make any promises! I'm afra d he got a close look at B.J. Hardly before she put on her makeup!

I'm back now with Scary Farrell and Eddie Bitter, lead singer of Pearl Ham! Eddie, Pearl Ham has had hit songs about child abuse, suicide and overdoses! Isn't your work a bit too victim-heavy?

Yes, but we're changing our image! Our next album includes a peppy cover of "The Alley Cat"! Of course, our version ends with the Alley Cat contracting feline leukemia!

People don't understand the types of pressure we deal with! The death of somebody like Kurt Nobrain really makes you stop and think!

Share with us — what exactly did you think?

I thought, "What a lucky bastard!" He's gonna end up an ageless icon like Hendrix, and I'll be some embarrassing 55-year-old fart singing "Jeremy" at Six Flags!

The Soapbox is a great part of Blahblahpaloser! Any concert goer can wait their turn, then stand up and speak their mind on any issue!

End apartheid now! End apartheid now!

President Bush, stop your bloody Gulf War!

Admittedly, the line can get a little long!

Castro, sit! Kennedy, no! Castro, sit! Kennedy, no!

And here she is now, "1996 Mother of the Year," Courtney Lump!

Shut up! I'm not a bad mom! Nothing's more important to me than little Lima Bean! She comes with me everywhere! She was with me when we were getting packed, in the limo and on my lap for the whole flight!

Hey! That's great! Where is she? Can I see her?

Well, not now — I left her on one of those revolving luggage carousels! It's okay, though, we're only in town for the one day!

Why do we get bad press? BlowHole is a family act!

What family? The Royal Family? The Manson Family? What kind of example do you set?

A great one! You know how your mom says to wear clean underwear? I always do, and my fans will back me up on that!

Are you here to cover Blah-blahpa-loser, too?

Yes! How's this: "The high-powered guitar infused with the lo-fi drone of the Chapel Hill sound wowed the crowd! Their intense agitprop vision won more than a few pomo converts today!"

Very interesting! Which band are you describing?

Who knows? I haven't decided that yet!

I'm covering this for *Spinach* magazine! I'm working on a story about "Women in Rock" for the September issue!

Isn't that kind of old? I've seen articles about that in magazines for the past two years!

Sure, but I'm also working on an article about the hype of "Women in Rock" for the October issue! And in November, "Women in Rock's Big Comeback"!

THIS SUCKS

Trout Reznor, your group One Note Nails proves there's an audience for darker material! Does this reflect your inner anger?

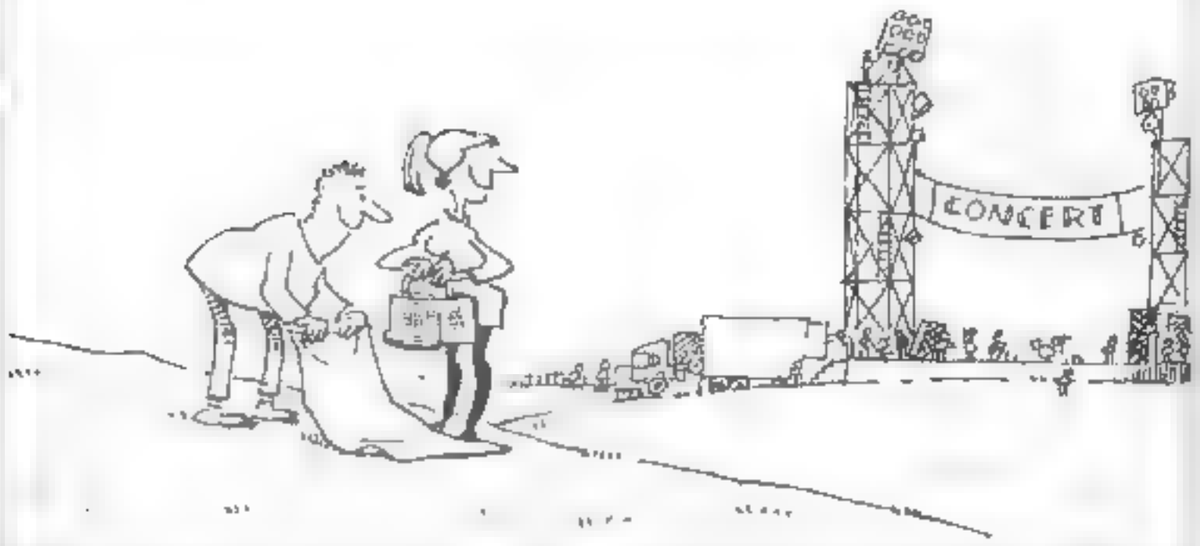
Sure it does! How would you like to go through 12 years of school weighing 75 pounds and being named "Reznor"?

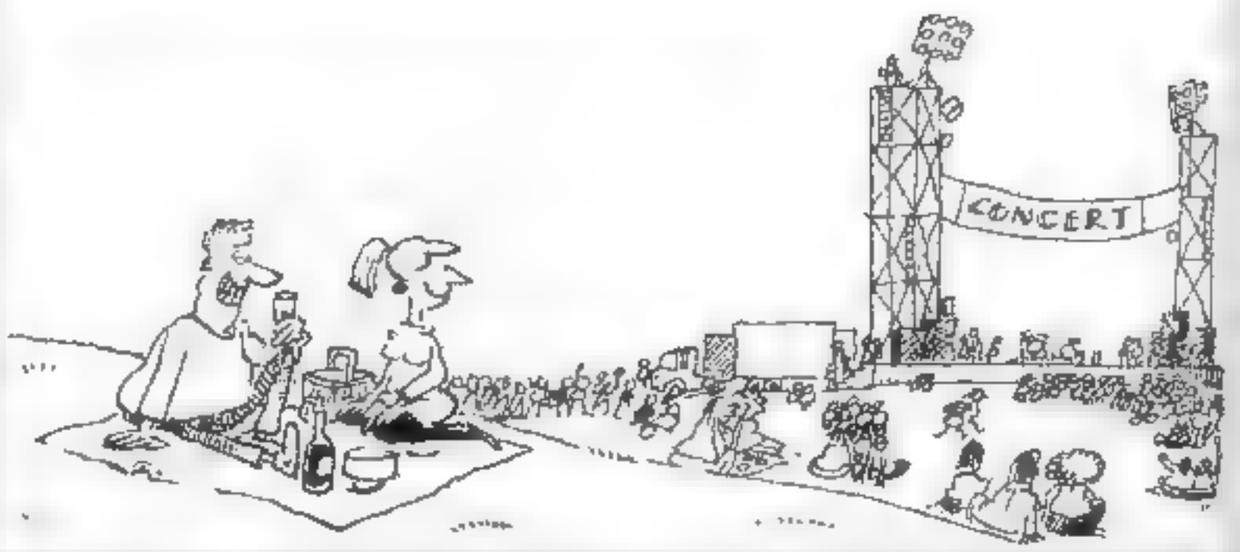
You use a lot of disturbing film clips in your stage show! We see animals being tortured, rotting corpses, explosions, human suffering! Have you ever considered that all this might be a bit too much to take?

Yes, I've been thinking of adding a fat, funny weatherman!

A grunge Willard Scott? Ugh — that's too weird for even ME to handle! This is Dennis Oddman throwing it back over to MAD Magazine!

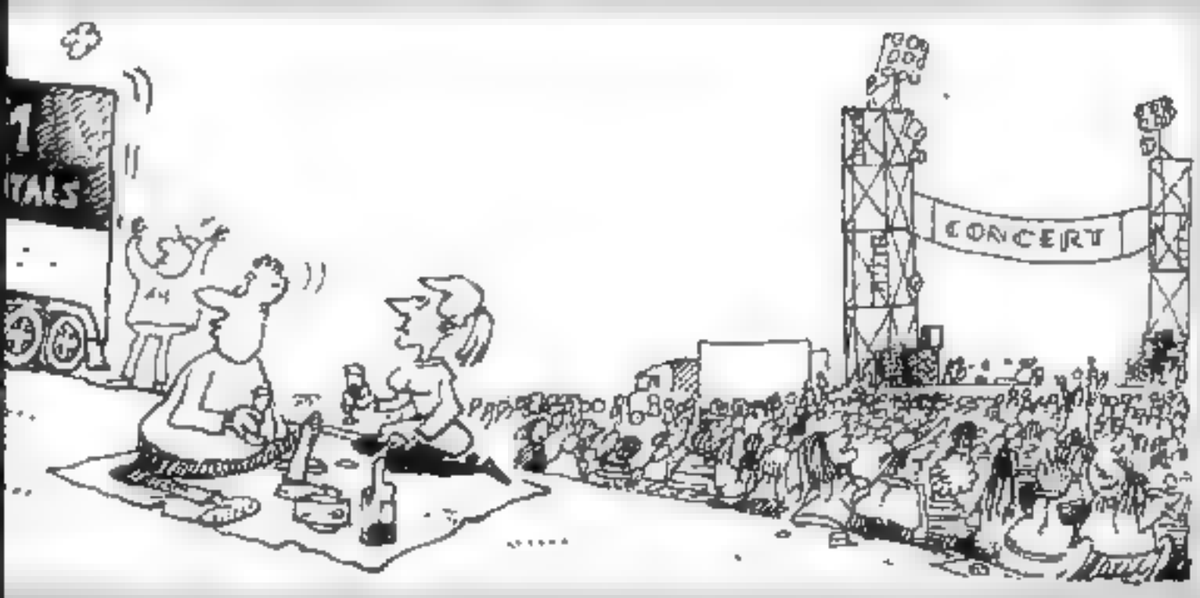
A MAD LOOK AT "WHEN

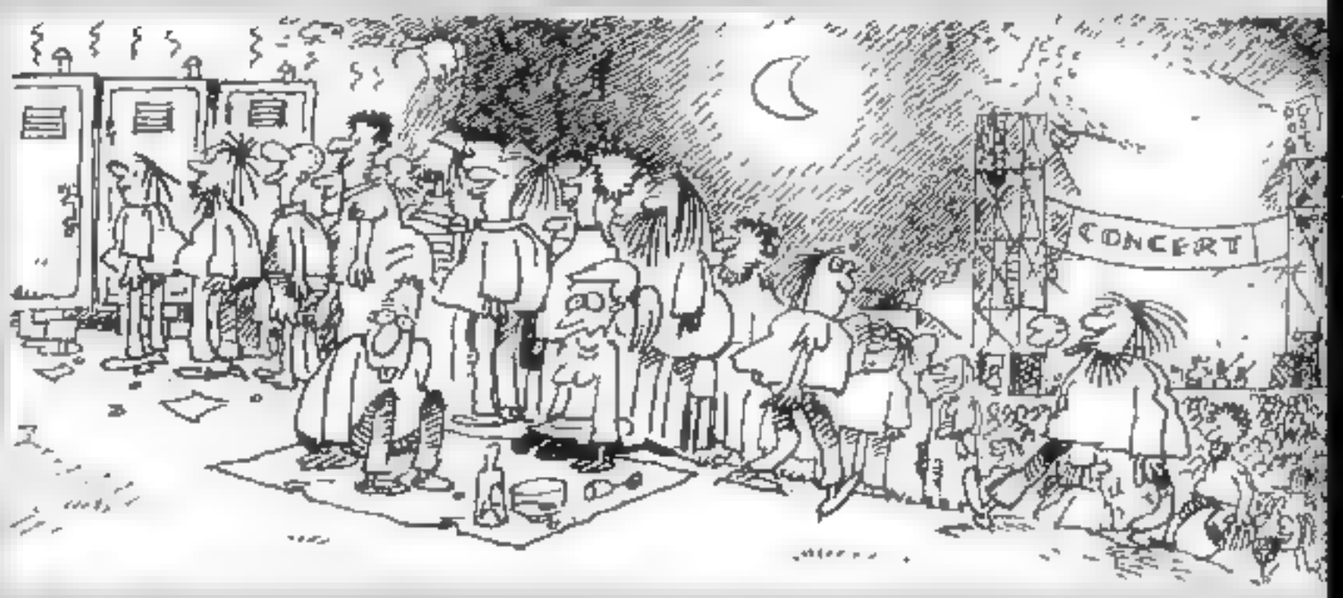




NATURE CALLS"

ARTIST WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES





WC

MALL

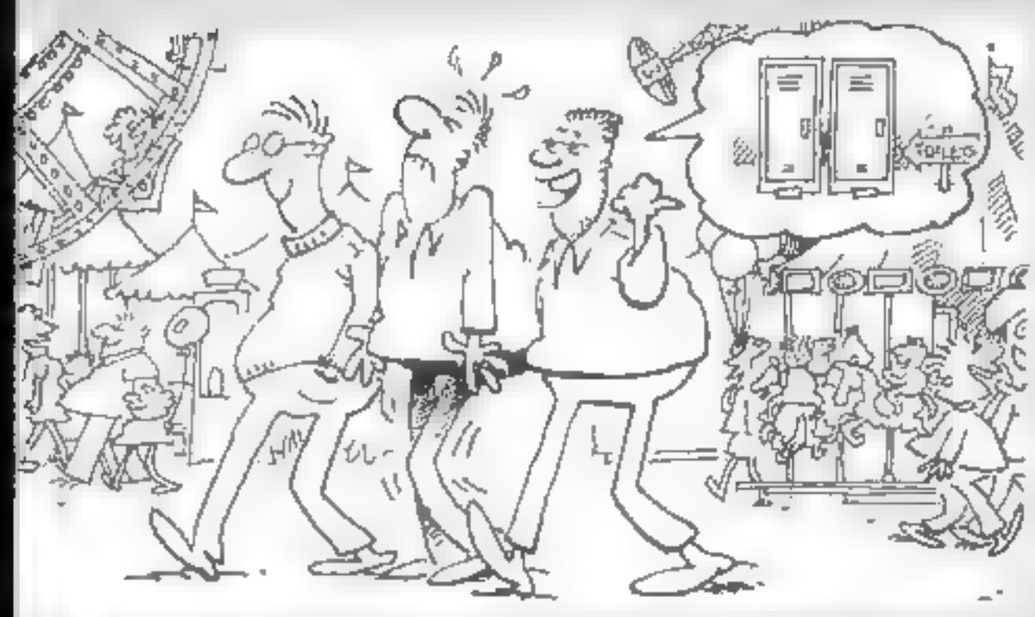
MALL

OUT OF ORDER

THEATRE
TIM THE MUSI
NICK MEC
OUT OF ORDER

INTERMISSION

LADIES


TOILETS

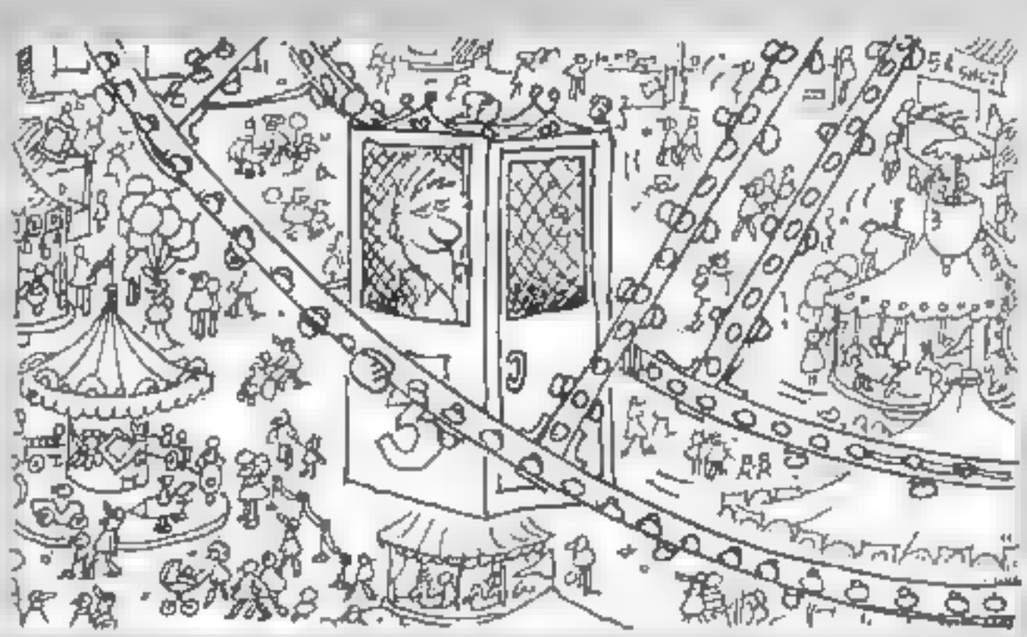
WC
WC
TOILETS

TICKETS
FERRIS WHEEL

MALL

OUT
OF
ORDER

MEN



THE ODDS MUST BE CRAZY DEPT.

With all the competition at this year's Summer Olympics, it's a tough task handicapping the winners of the various events! On the other hand, determining who doesn't have a snowball's chance in Atlanta is quite a bit easier! If you're a competitor who falls into any of the following categories, don't bother leaving extra room in your carry-on for a few extra ounces of precious metal because...

YOU HAVE NO CHANCE OF

WINNING AN OLYMPIC MEDAL

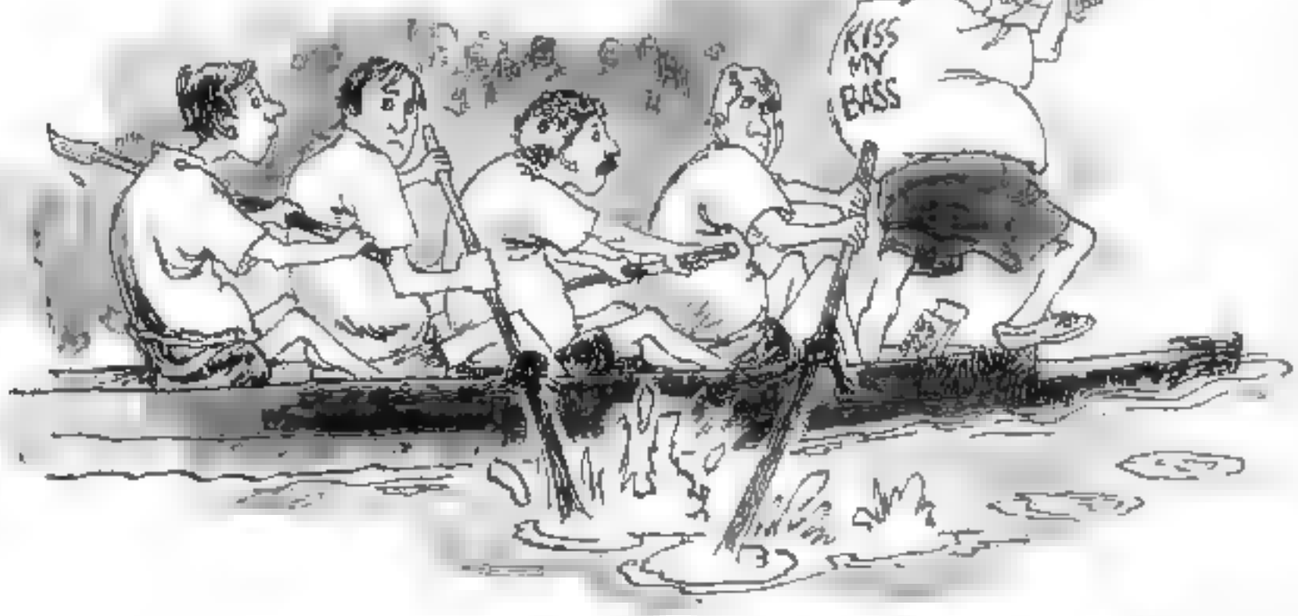
IF...

ARTIST: SANDY KOSSIN
WRITER: JOHN CALDWELL

You're caught wandering the streets of the Olympic Village panhandling for clean urine.

Your opponent shows up wearing an intimidating T-shirt.

Your coxswain in the four-man rowing event spends most of his time in the back of the scull trolling for largemouth bass.



You're counting on the premise that the actual judo competition will be a snap after months of grueling work on Sega's "Mortal Kombat."

You have a habit of cutting short your routine on the rings whenever the change falls out of your pocket.

This is the first time your volleyball team is not allowed to play with a beer in one hand.

You insist that "hang time" is an important element in the javelin throw.

Your corporate sponsor in the discus throw is WHAM-O.

You stop at key points in the marathon to check your machine for messages.

Your teammates in the 400-meter relays waste valuable time carefully passing their Walkmans along with the baton.

Your waist size exceeds your best long jump.

Look at all those stars! Each one a sun, maybe with its own solar system! There must be intelligent life somewhere out there!
It's possible!

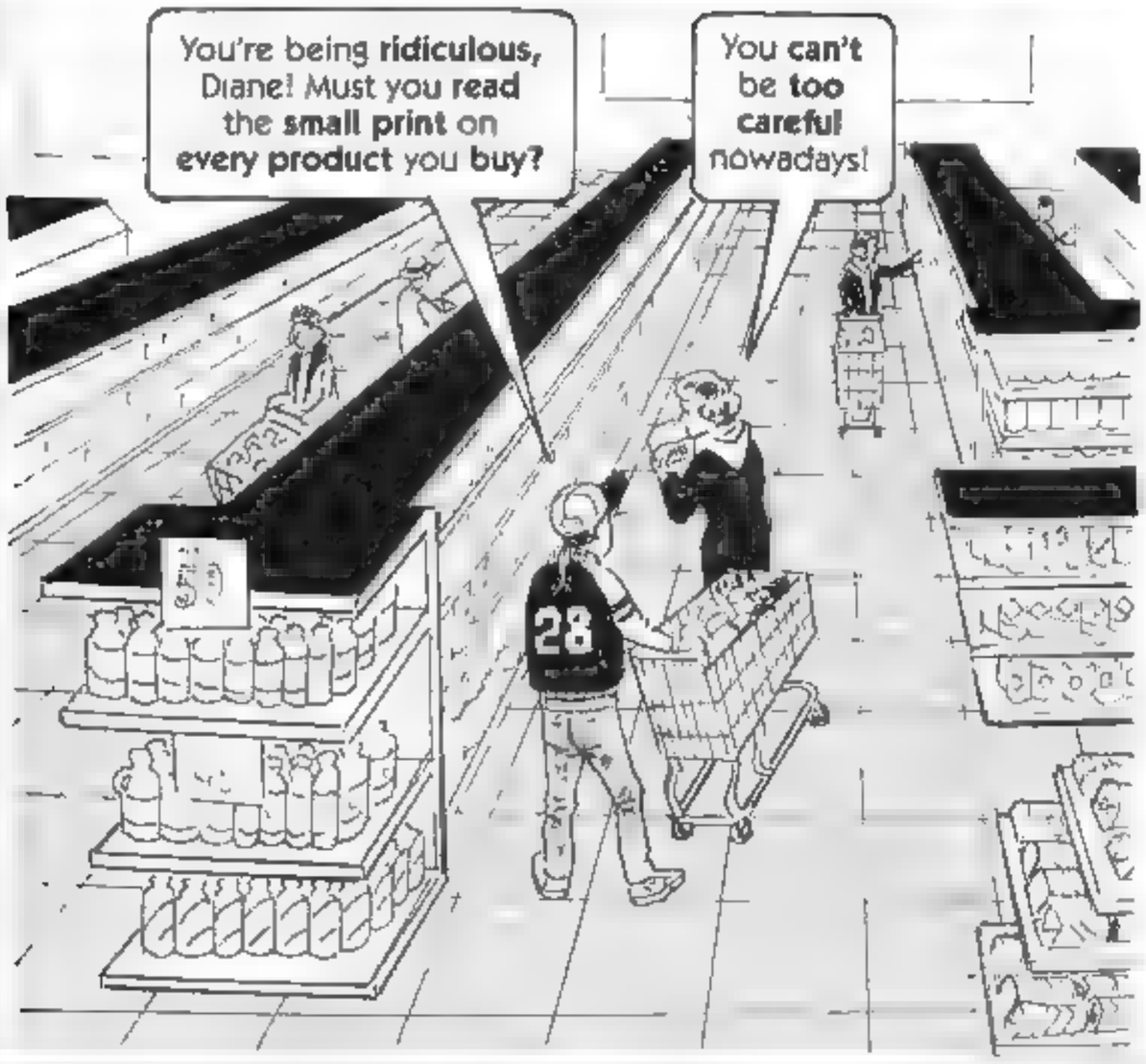
BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

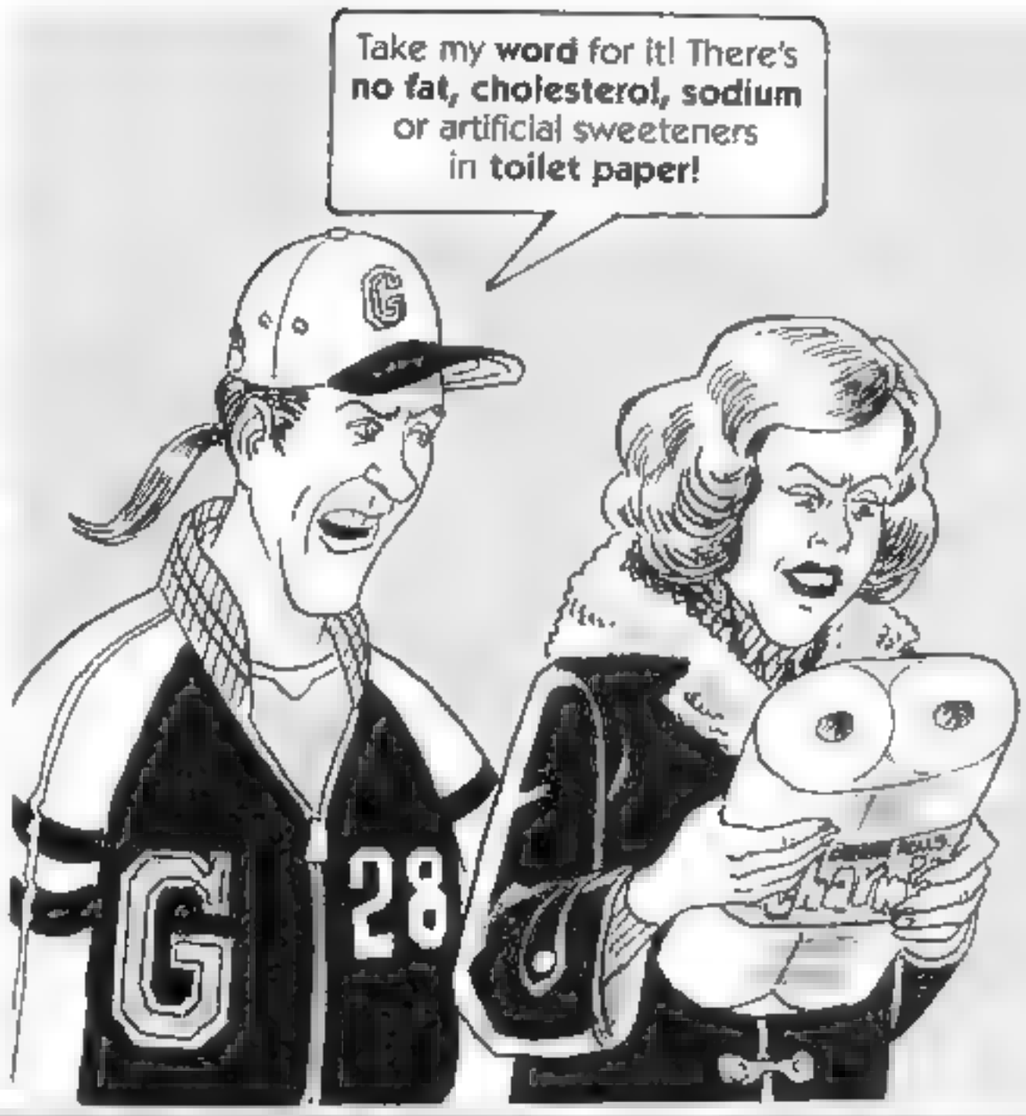
THE LIGHTE

HARMONY

That's Fred! Best damn neighbor I could ask for! Even though he's a Republican and I'm a Democrat! And he's a Cowboys fan and I'm a Giants fan! And he's a member of the NRA and I'm on a committee for total gun control laws!
Are you putting me on? That sounds like an impossible situation!

CONCERN





R SIDE OF...

ARTIST AND WRITER: DAVE BERG

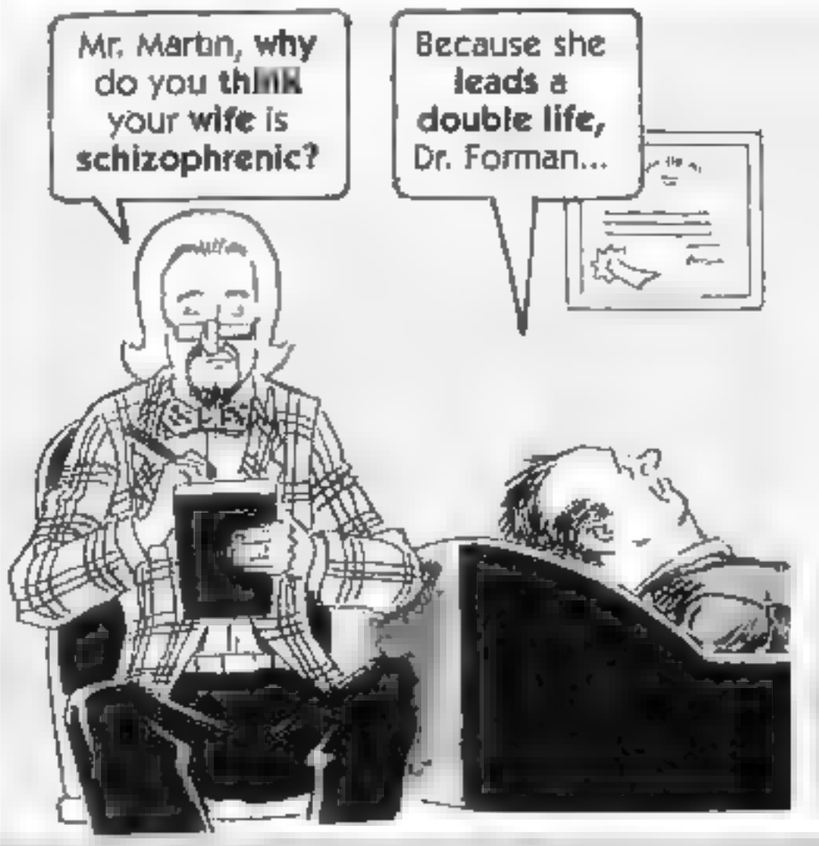
INNER PEACE

GIFTS

You didn't get your mother anything for her birthday? After all she does for this family? Shame on you!
Gee, I feel so rotten! I'm going to go to the mall right now and buy her something!
Good idea! And while you're at it, here's a few bucks! Pick her up something for me!

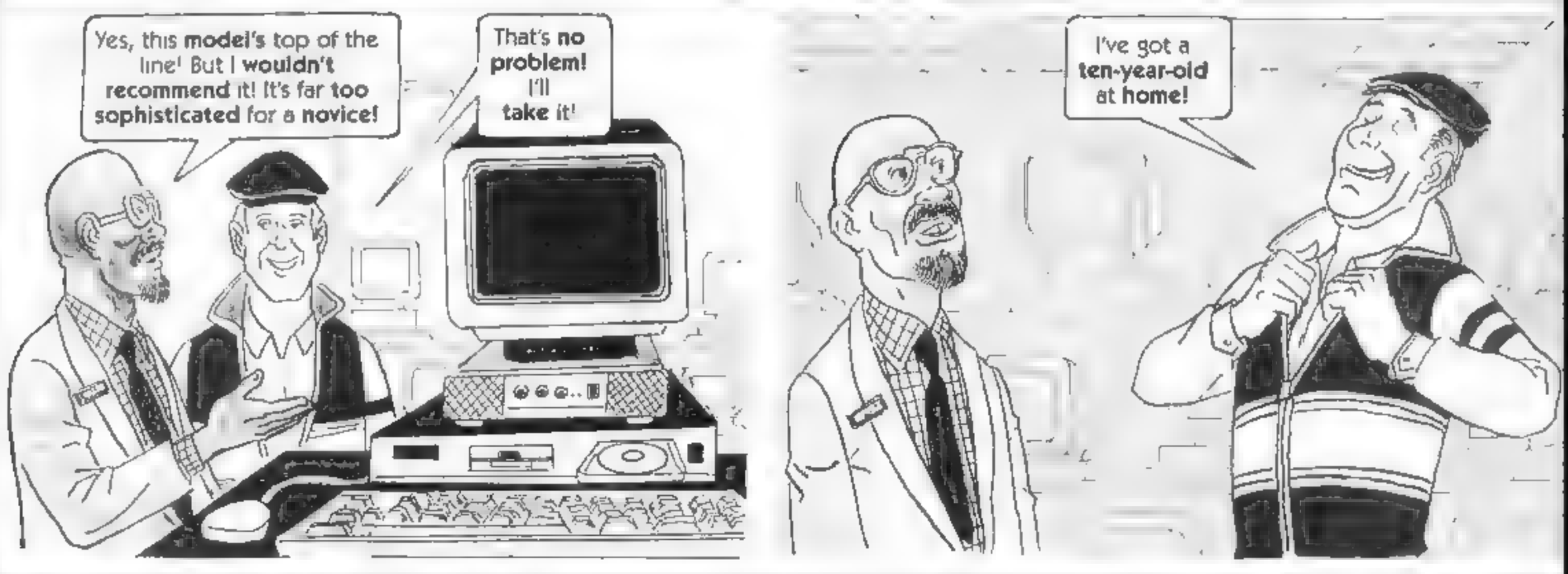
CURRENT EVENTS

THERAPY

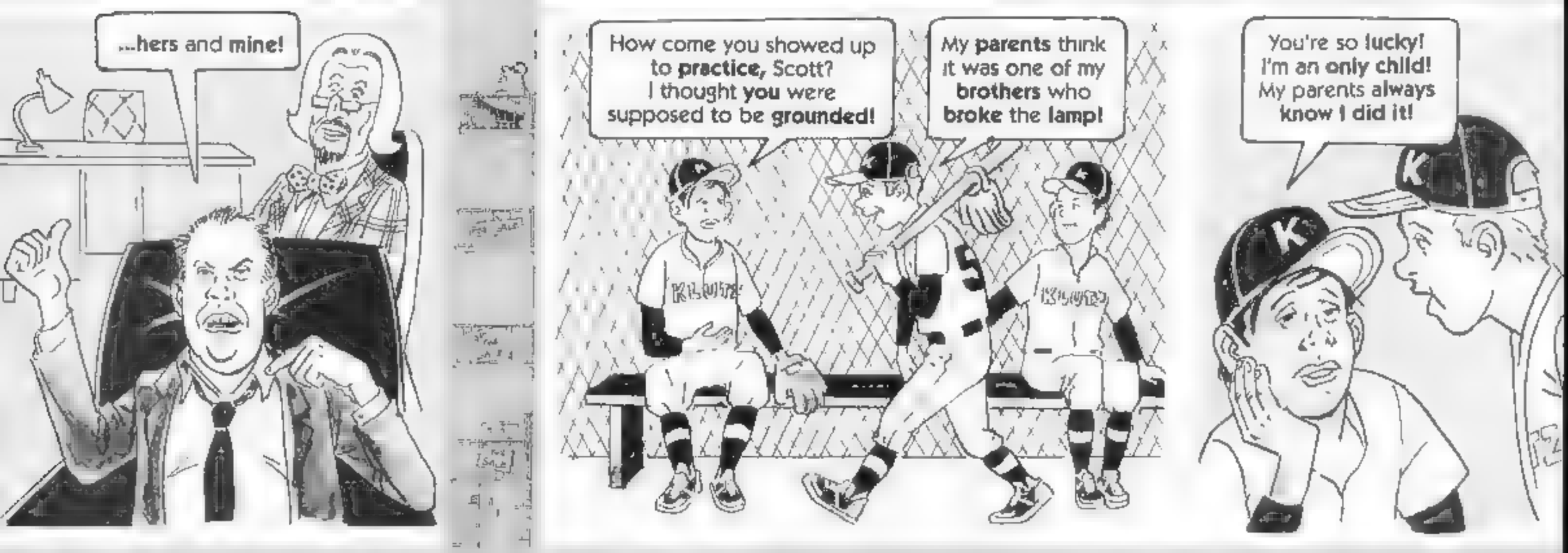


MEMORY

TECHNOLOGY


Yes, this **model's** top of the line! But I **wouldn't recommend** it! It's far **too sophisticated** for a **novice!**
That's **no problem!** I'll **take** it!
I've got a **ten-year-old** at **home!**

ADVANTAGES


...**hers** and **mine!**
How come you showed up to **practice,** Scott? I thought **you** were supposed to be **grounded!**
My **parents** think it was one of my **brothers** who **broke** the **lamp!**
You're so **lucky!** I'm an **only child!** My parents always **know I did it!**

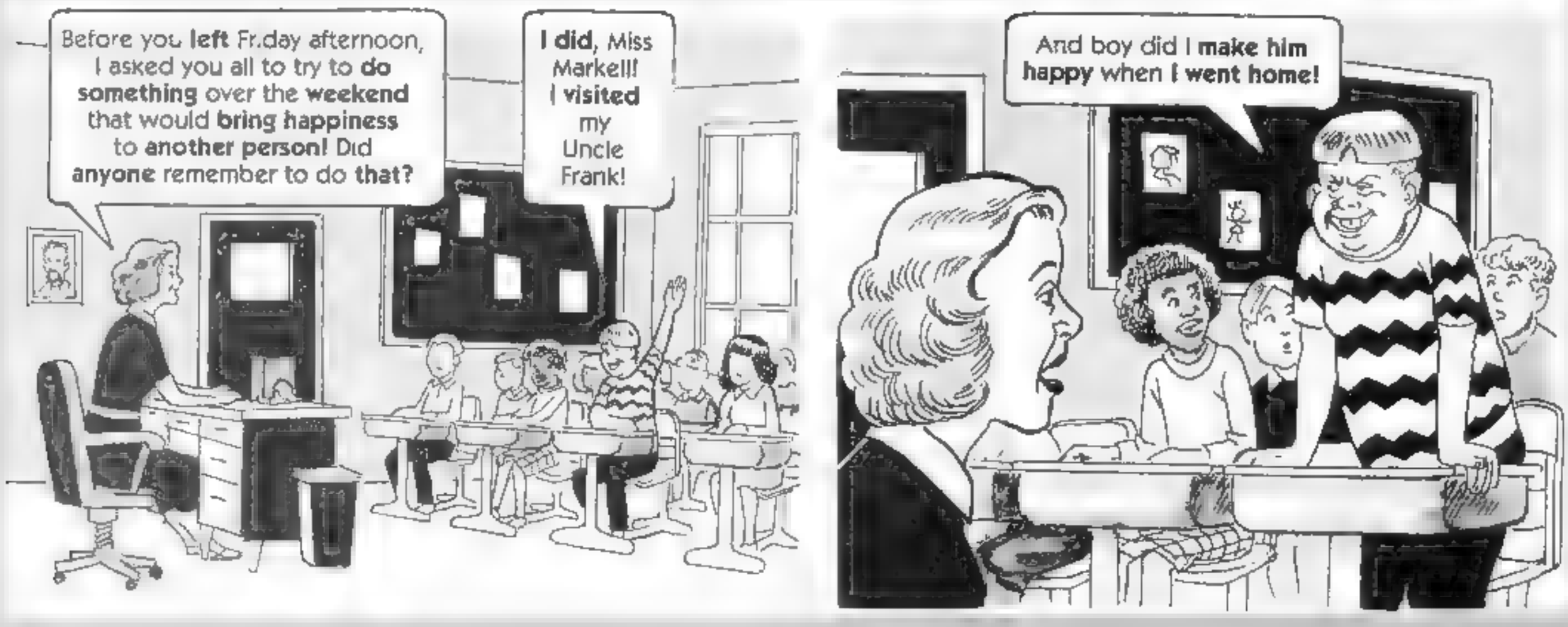
CHILD CARE

Forget it!
I feel **sorry** for Harold! He was **caught** in the **middle** of an **ugly custody fight** between his **parents!**
How did they **settle** it?
His **father's nanny** has him **three days** a week, his **mother's nanny** has him the **other four days!**

THE OFFICE

Joe, I have some real juicy gossip about one of our staff members! Can you keep a secret?
I have no choice!
Nobody ever listens to me!

CHEER


Before you left Friday afternoon, I asked you all to try to do something over the weekend that would bring happiness to another person! Did anyone remember to do that?
I did, Miss Markell! I visited my Uncle Frank!
And boy did I make him happy when I went home!

DOCTORS

Kaputnik, these latest tests show that you should make no major changes in your life with one exception! Not your diet! Not your exercise program! Not your work schedule! Not your medication!
What's the one exception, Doctor?
Your appearance! I'm tired of looking at that old safari jacket and stupid corn cob pipe!
David Berg
30

In her breakthrough hit and video Joan Osborne asks the musical question, "What If God Was One Of Us?" Unfortunately, she never gives an answer! She just keeps asking again and again until everyone within the sound of her voice swallows a bottle of Advil! So, it was up to us, those metaphysicians of the mundane at MAD, to answer once and for all...

WHAT IF GOD WAS ONE OF US?

ARTIST: DREW FRIEDMAN
WRITER: ANDREW J. SCHWARTZBERG

He'd Have Front Row Seats To All The Lakers Games

Barbara Walters Would Do A Probing Interview and Get Him To Cry About The Fall Of Adam And Eve

Why **didn't** You **give them** a **second chance?**

20/20

I warned **them** about the **apple**! I told 'em to **fill up** on **grapes**, **figs** and **mangoes**! But did they they **believe Me? Noooo!** They **had** to **go listen** to that **lousy talking snake!**

He'd Make Mr. Blackwell's Worst Dressed List For Always Sporting The Same White Robe

Memo to God:

by Mr. Blackwell

Perhaps it's time the Almighty updated His look! Puh-leaze! In that robe You look like an extra from one of the toga scenes in *Animal House*! A little tip: Check out what designer Gianni Versace is doing with slacks this spring in Paris! I assume You can afford the airfare!

He'd Have His Own 900 Number That Would Put The Psychic Friends Network Out Of Business

What's **going** to **happen to me** now?

Don't worry, Dionne, I **never close** a **door** without **opening** a **window!** In a **few weeks** you'll be **opening** for **Gallagher** in **Altoona!** By the way, be **sure** to wear **old clothes,** he's **still doing** the same **watermelon bit!**

Just by Putting On A Tie-Dyed Shirt He'd Be Able To Go To Costume Parties As Jerry Garcia

The Pope Would Be Out Of A Job

WILL PRAY FOR FOOD

He'd Rack Up A Ton Of Money On *Jeopardy!*

Well, it **looks like** the **Omniscent One** has a **commanding lead,** but remember, we **still** have to play **Final Jeopardy,** so you **never know!** And **today's category** is – **The Old Testament!**

$ 0

$56000

He'd Get To Come Out First On *Larry King Live*

He's the **author** of the **perennial best seller, *The Bible*!** We're spending our **final minutes** with **God!** And **coming up** in the **second half** of the hour, the beautiful **Pamela Anderson Lee** from ***Baywatch*!**

He'd Still Have To Wait At Home All Day For The Cable Guy To Show Up

The name's **God**...that's **G-O-D, God!** No, there is no **last name!** No, I don't know my **account number!** Look, I've been **waiting around** since **nine,** the **whole day's shot!** No no, don't **put me** on **hold...** hello, **HELLO! Damn!**

He'd Make A Guest Appearance On *Friends*

So **guys,** what do **you think** of my **new boyfriend?**

Oh **wow! Look,** it's **God!**

I **know** you go for **older men,** Monica, but **isn't this** a **bit ridiculous?**

Woody Allen Would Invite Him to Dinner At Elaine's Restaurant

I know you're **sitting here** in **front of me,** but I have to **tell you,** I'm **still** an **agnostic** because I have **trouble believing** in the **omnipotence** of a **man** who has **crab meat caught** in his **beard!**

Well, it's Olympic time again! You know what that means: hours and hours and hours and hours (and HOURS!) of TV coverage. And the worst part is, 90% of it will bore you to death. Why, then, do we continue to watch? Because mixed in with all this boring stuff are chestnuts...pearls...of memorable incidents, gaffes and blunders that everyone will remember and talk about long after the Olympic torch has been snuffed out! It is with this cynical view in mind that MAD now proudly goes for the brass and presents these...

OLYMPIC MOMENTS WE'RE SURE TO SEE

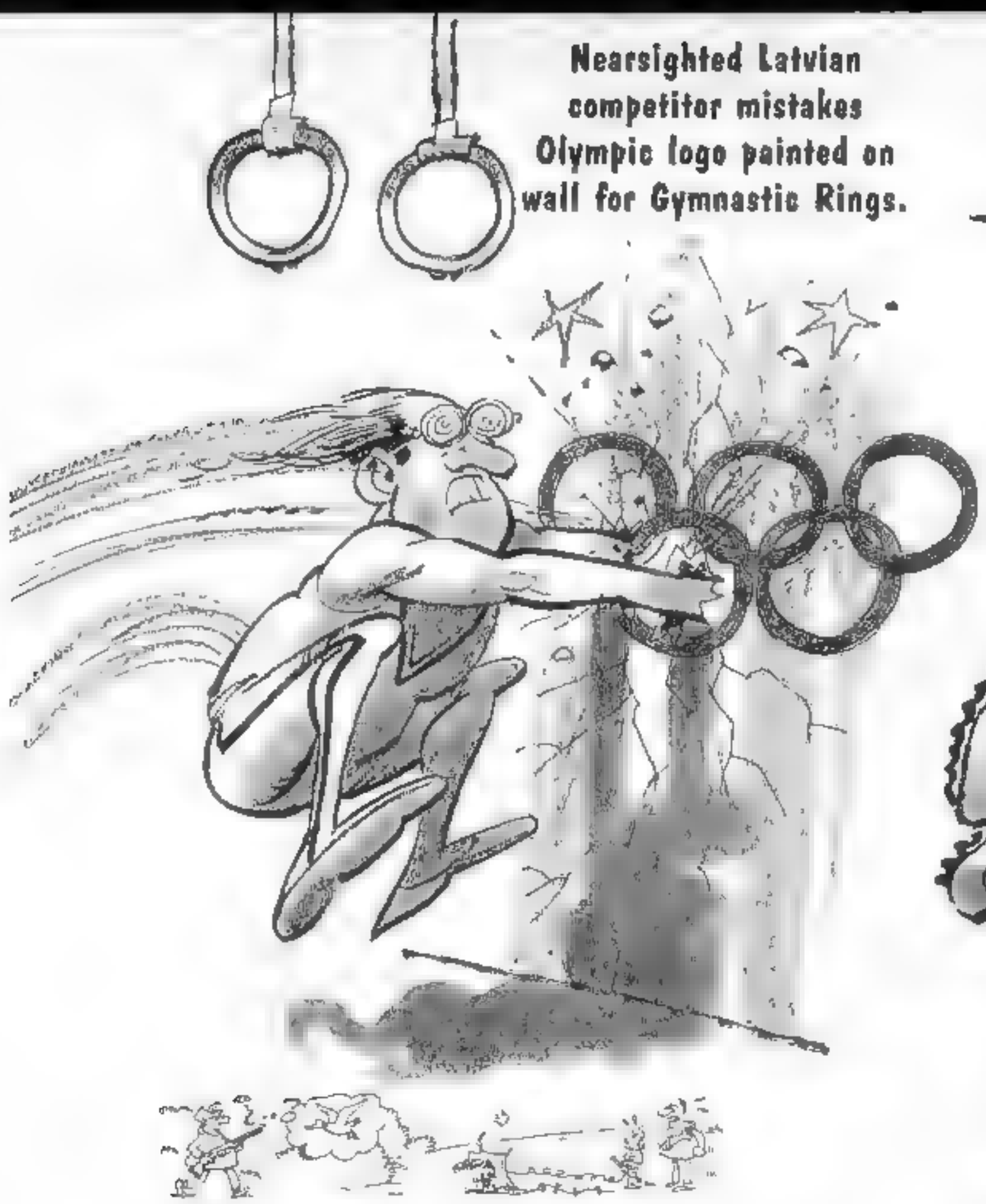
ARTIST JACK DAVIS
WRITER MIKE SNIDER

Greco-Roman Wrestler "accidentally" gooses his opponent in the 'nads.

Jamaican Bobsled Team shows up at the Summer Games (as opposed to the Winter Games, idiot!) stoned out of their gourds.

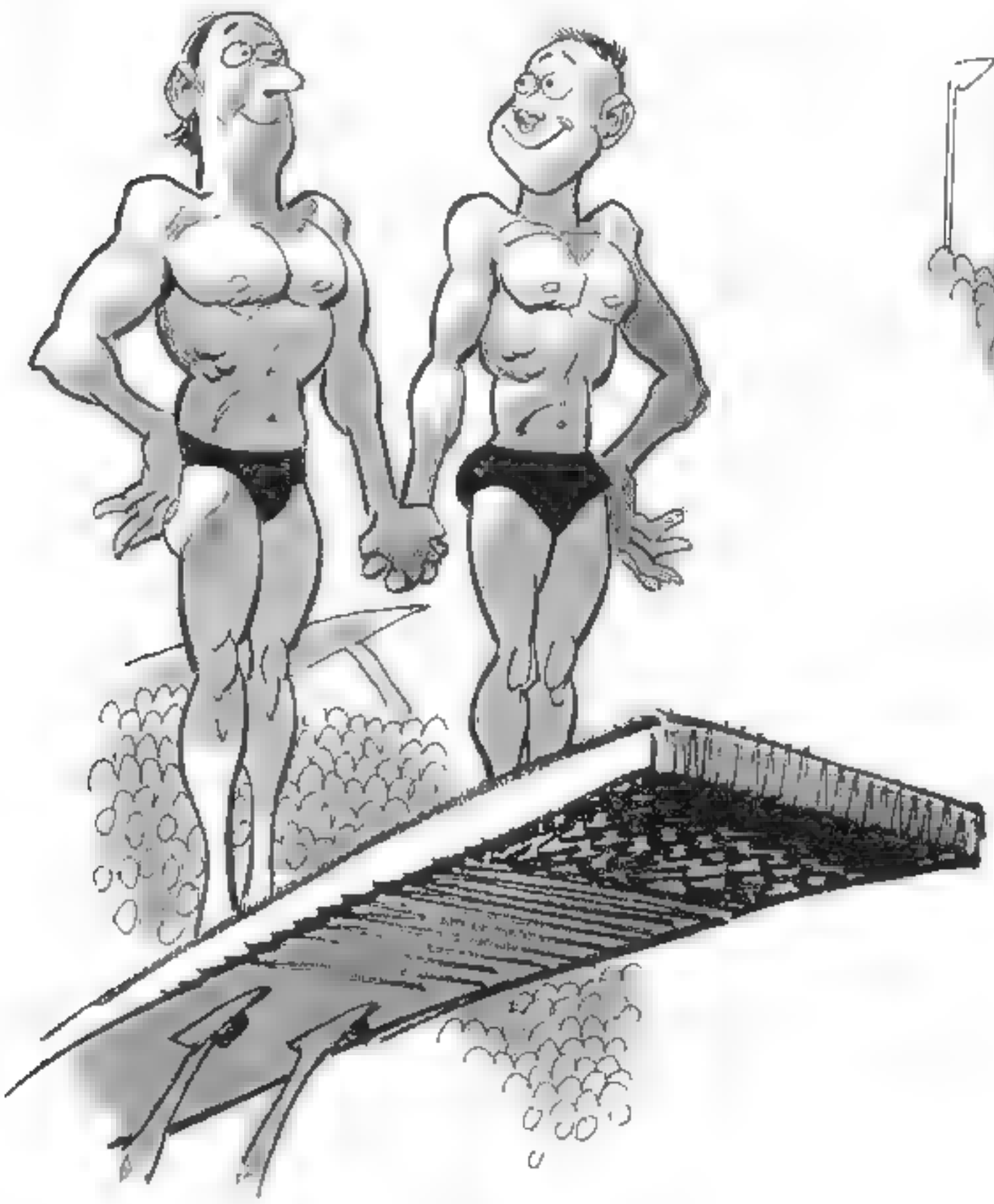
Shoelace-tying prank results in Eight-Runner Pile-Up at the start of the 1500-Meter.

Nearsighted Latvian competitor mistakes Olympic logo painted on wall for Gymnastic Rings.



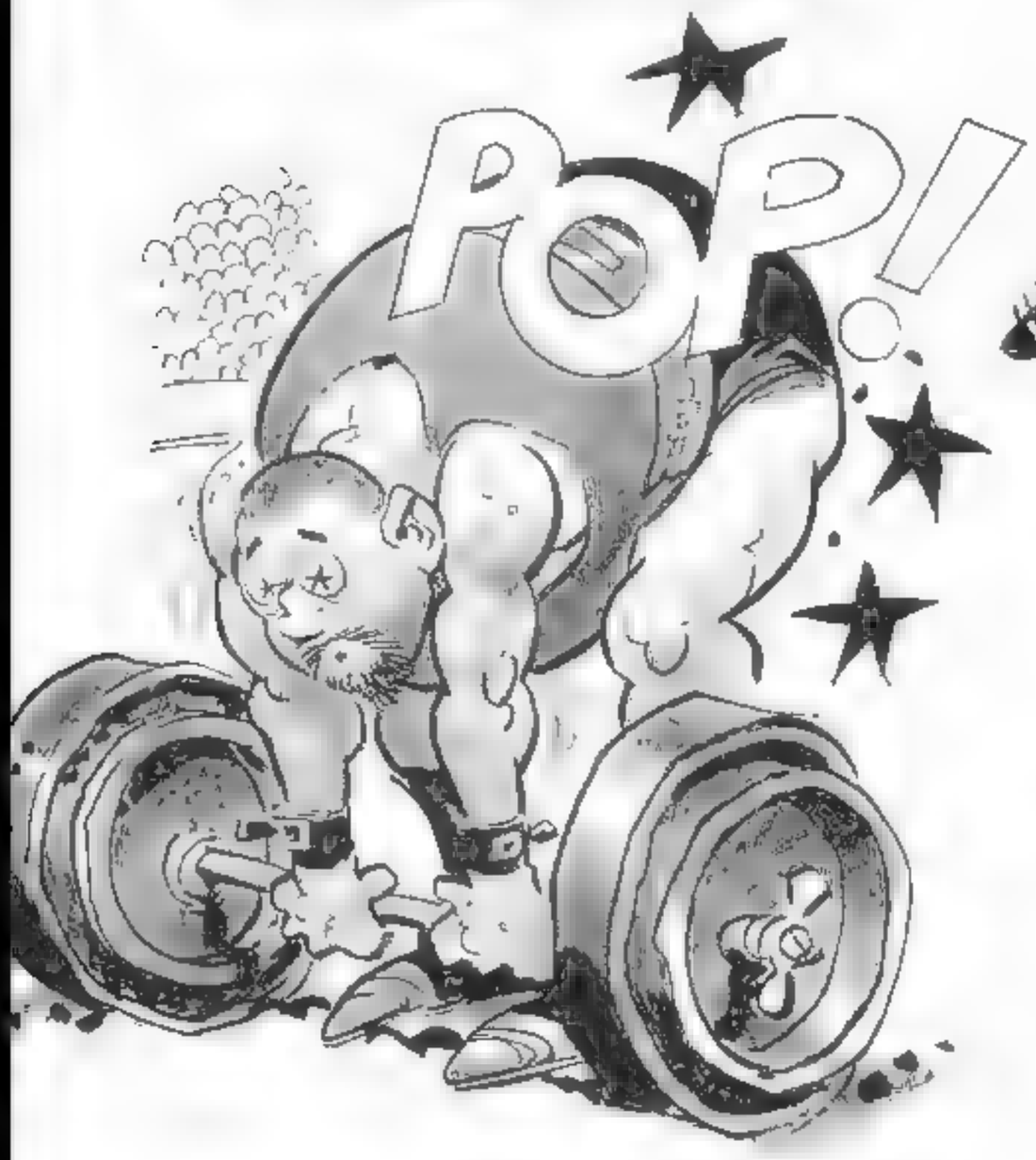
Marathoner running through streets of Atlanta is mugged.

Formerly "in the closet" divers decide to "come out" in front of one and a half billion TV viewers.



Howard Stern listener hacks his way into computerized scoring system.

Weightlifter attempting 525 lbs. suffers double hernia; "Pop" is audible in the upper deck.



Badly-trailing French Relay Team resorts to Roadrunner cartoon tactics.

Women's 200-Meter Backstroke held up by Israeli swimmer's mother, making sure she waits a full hour after eating.

Two-thirds of the cast of *Friends* almost drowns in near-tragic Promotional Kayaking Stunt mishap.

Recent test scores indicate America, formerly one of the smarter countries of the world, is gradually becoming one of the dumber ones (you bought this magazine, didn't you?)! As a sneaky way to reverse this trend and reach students where they live – in front of the TV – we patriotically suggest these...

TV SHOWS

GEARED TO TEACH HARD SUBJECTS

ENTOMOLOGY

BEEWATCH

David Hasselhoff, Pamela Lee and their *Beewatch* co-stars run and jiggle in slow motion while tending their hives, saving drowning and/or sting victims, and researching the use of clover honey as a sunscreen. The world of insects was never so titillating!

ARTIST AND WRITER: GUNNAR JOHNSON

WORLD HISTORY

THE GANDHI GRIFFITH SHOW

Civil Disobedience comes to a small southern town in this heartwarming new series. When Hindu Pacifist Mayberry Sheriff Gandhi and his boy Opie conduct a hunger strike in the premiere episode, Aunt Bea becomes angered because they won't eat her cherry pie.

DECORATING

INTERIOR DESEINFELD

Over steaming bowls of Soup Nazi chowder, Jerry and his pals talk and talk about the art of planning and executing the decoration and furnishing of apartment interiors, with an emphasis on minimalism (read: "nothing").

TV SHOWS GEARED TO TEACH HARD SUBJECTS

LAW

THE BRADY BENCH

The Constitution will never be the same after America's favorite blended family is appointed to the Supreme Court! You'll laugh out loud when a landmark civil rights case is argued the same night as the school dance — and Justice Marcia tries to attend both!

SOCIOLOGY

FRINGE

Each week, six young, single, great-looking Michigan Militia members discuss dating, orgasms and the best ways to overthrow the government while holed up in their favorite gourmet coffee shop/armed compound.

ANIMAL HUSBANDRY

MAD ABOUT EWE

A young, urban couple gives up city life to become Australian agricultural scientists. Paul soon regrets this decision when Jamie spends each episode whining that she's allergic to wool.

PSYCHOLOGY

MR. ID

A talking horse cracks wise about the ego, superego and subconscious urges as beast meets jest! In a very special two-part episode, Sigmund Freud develops the concept of the ink blot test while shoveling the manure-crusted floor of Mr. Id's stable

ZOOLOGY

NYPD ZOO

Explore the relationship between savage animals and their gritty urban jungle environment. Warning. Due to graphic depictions of a hairy ape's swollen and distended bare buttocks, viewer discretion is advised.

It's amazing to think that as recently as 1960, a full-scale computer would take up the space of five football fields. Now, with computers the size of your left nostril, all they take up is your entire life! But we salute the pioneers of the past, the intellects whose rare brilliance and vision led them to spend their whole careers perfecting their life's dream – that their grandchildren would be able to clear Donkey Kong Country without losing a man! Yes, thanks to those schmucks, we can all enjoy the riches of . . .

The Wonderful, Wonderful WORLD OF COMPUTERS

ARTIST PAUL COKER WRITER DESMOND DEVLIN

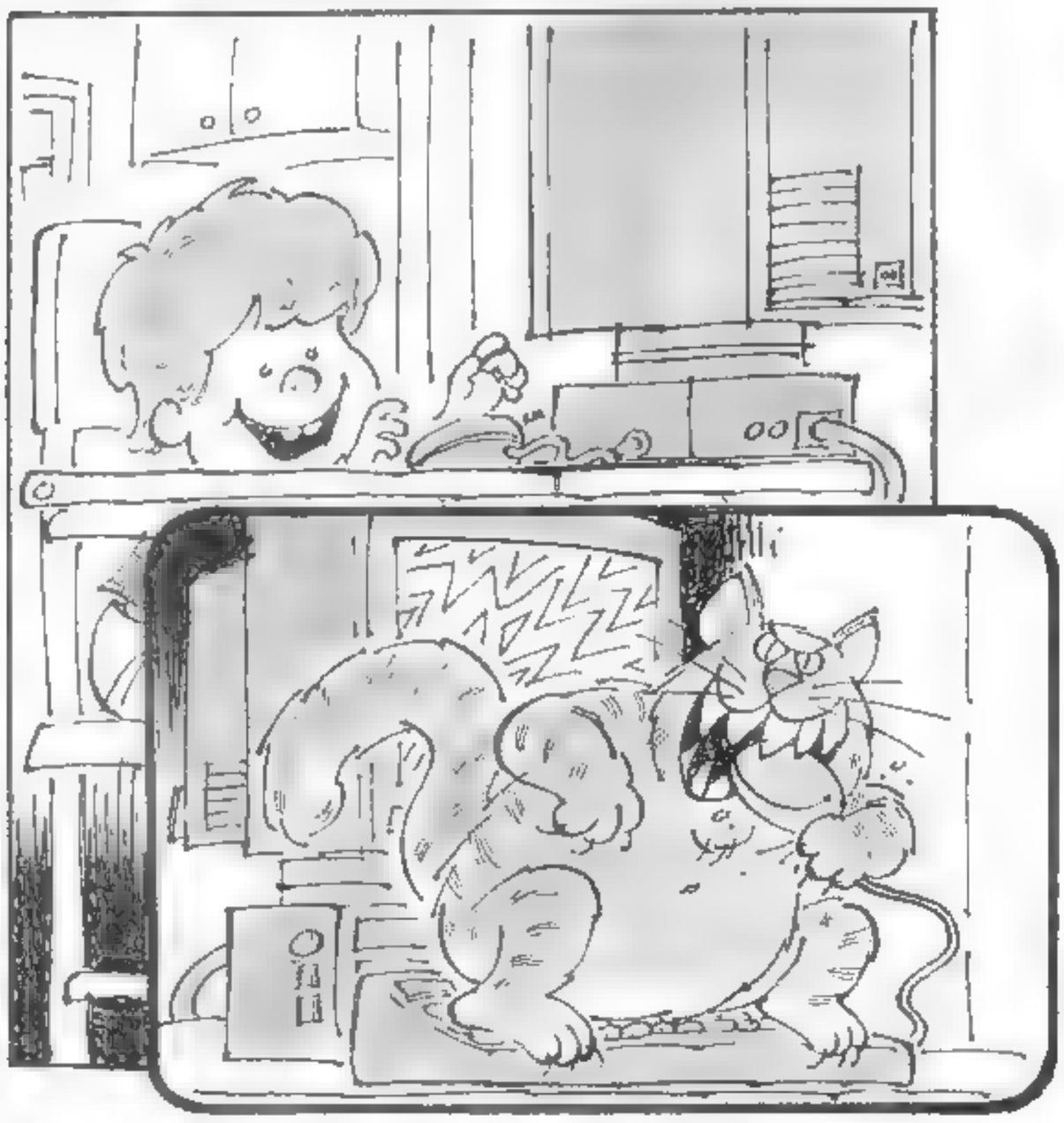
You can do your whole week's shopping in minutes with just a modem and your personal credit card –

– after which 16-year-old hackers named "Captain Krunk" and "Phiberface" will also use your card to do the exact same thing.

With all the conveniences that computers offer, it's amazing to think how much more Shakespeare or Dickens could have done if they'd had access to the technology –

– unless they too would've spent all their time arguing over why the movie Klingons look completely different from the TV kind.

Today's word processing programs are so advanced, a small child can reorganize entire paragraphs in minutes –



– and your pet cat can delete entire files in seconds.

Between IBM, Apple, Packard Bell and Compaq, newer, faster, sleeker equipment is being sold every week –

– creating yet a third area for guys to try to "out-guy" one another, besides football teams and cars.

Thanks to computers, users have on-line access to facts and information we'd never get to hear anywhere else –

– like how Jew bankers from the United Nations staged the Waco invasion as a prelude to establishing martial law.

Every on-line account features several security checks, so you know that your stored information is absolutely inaccessible –

– including to you, after you forget your invisible password.

Computers allow us to make instantaneous contact with other on-line enthusiasts –

– meaning that two $1800 computers, two $150 modems and mutual on-line fees have made the 25-cent phone call obsolete.

If you spend enough time in front of your computer, you'll have faster access to things that formerly took much longer to obtain –

– like bifocals, arthritis medicine and chiropractor visits.

Various erotic services permit us to download graphic porn images –

– so that in a mere two hours of downloading time, we can get a blurrier version of the same photo that once required a five-minute walk to the newsstand.

With computer bulletin boards providing news and information, you're no longer limited to only those items that the oh-so-high-and-mighty editors at your local newspaper force upon you –

– including such elitist features as grammar, correct spelling and accuracy.

Take a popular 20 year old TV show!

Give it a new cast!

Add a ridiculously high budget!

Project it on a wide screen!

And whaddaya get? Mainly, a profound desire for that great, old TV show with its fun, exciting plots and wonderful, believable cast! But it's too late! 'Cause once again those Hollywood geniuses have screwed up, leaving you...

WISHIN' for IMPOSSIBLE
WISHIN' the IMPOSSIBLE

ARTIST ANGELO TORRES WRITER DICK DEBARTOLO

Good morning, **Mr. Yelps!** This is **Kiddyounot** at **IMF headquarters!** You'll notice this **assignment message** is **17 cassettes** long! That's because it's the most **implausible mission** ever and totally **impossible** to understand, understand? And here it is! A major Russian spy, **Alexander Golightly,** is **selling** an **illegal copy** of the **top secret CROC** list! He's a **singularly** dangerous **double agent** with a **triple bypass** who's wanted for submitting **quadrupie** health benefit claims for his **quintuplets!**

IT'S JOE BUCK, I TELL YA...

SPECIAL DELIVERANCE

I trust you're **with me** so far, **right** Yeps? **Yelps! Wake up**, you fool! Now **listen!** Your **IMF team** on this **mission incredible** is **Ether Hunk!** Handsome, young and fearless, he's one of our most **trusted** agents, which means we only keep him under surveillance **23 hours a day!**

Clam! She **drinks** much more than she should, which clouds her judgment when she's with **younger men**, like **Hunk!** She wears sexy **clothes, provocative perfume,** and is very **seductive!** Of course, **you** wouldn't **know any** of this, considering **Clam** is your **wife!**

Jerk Keeper is your "tech support"! He can **disarm** burglar alarms, **intercept** secret **transmissions, crack** tough **security codes** and use his **computer** to **break** into any **mainframe** in the **world!** Just **don't** mention **WINDOWS 95** to **him!** He **still** can't **figure it out!**

And this is **Sayonara!** You **don't need** to know **anything** about her, because she'll be **dead soon anyway!** And that's your **dream team, Yelps!**

They're not the **best agents,** but they're the ones with the **nicest 8X10s!** Your mission is to take this unbelievably complicated **mess** and turn it into a **major motion picture!** As always, this **tape will self destruct!** The **plot** for this movie **already has!**

The Russian spy **Golighty** plans to **steal** the **CROC list** tomorrow night!

What is the **CROC list?**

Who knows? Who **cares!** The object **here's breaking in, wiretapping** and **stealing** it before **someone else** does!

We only know **one** thing! **Everyone wants the list** — third world terrorists, tin-pot **tyrants, arms merchants, drug lords,** and **worst** of all, **telemarketers!**

Ether, here's something new for you to **carry!** If you get in any **trouble,** mix these **two bubble gum wads together** and you'll create a small but effective **explosion!**

Great! How **long** did it take you to **develop that formula?**

It's **no formula,** it's just what **happens** when you mix **Topps** and **Fleer bubble gum** together! I got it from my son, **Lefty!** Of course, he wasn't **always** called **Lefty!**

This is **Sayonara!** I'm at the **Embassy party!** I've **marked Golighty** with the special **spray** that makes his **hair** appear **green!** But **only** when **viewed** on our special **electronic surveillance equipment!**

Sayonara, what **happened to your hair?** It's all **green!**

Damn! That **spray nozzle** was **on backwards again!**

Oh, great! Look who just showed up! Dennis Rodman, who DOES have green hair! This is gonna be very confusing!

Not to MAD readers! Remember, MAD's a cheap, no-color magazine! No problem!

Nuts! Golightly is getting away with the CROC computer disk! And now the getaway car with Clam just exploded!

Exploded? Man, car alarms get louder and more annoying every day!

This is Jerk! I'm stuck on a runaway elevator! In a second, I'm REALLY gonna get the shaft!

This is Yelps! I'm shot! And I fell in the river! Getting shot was bad enough, but this water is freezing!

Sayonara here! I've been knifed! And they used a butter knife! It took almost an hour to break skin!

Ether, this is Kiddyounot! How's the Mission Inconceivable going?

It's going really great! A few minor hitches: Clam, Jerk Sayonara and Gym are all dead! But hey, no mission is perfect!

Let's meet in half an hour!

Where are you?

I don't know! This mission is so secret, my airline ticket was blank!

My ticket was blank too! That means we must be in the same place! See you in half an hour!

A member of the IMF team has defected, and we suspect you! Explain $127,000 suddenly appearing in your bank account!

You'd be surprised how much you can save if you clip all those coupons in the Sunday paper!

I think Ether is the "mole" in the operation, using the code name "Job 7-11"! Put pressure on him!

We already canceled his passport, put him on the FBI's Most Wanted List and froze his assets!

Get tougher! Call his cable company and have them block all the channels except C-Span!

Wow! You can be a real sonovabitch when you get angry!

I typed every variation of "Job 7-11" into my laptop — nothing! Then I realized it was a Biblical reference! It was scribbled right on the first page: "For selling classified information at the highest rates see Lax, secret agent!"

I'm Lax! For the CROC disc I'm offering six million dollars! Are you the man I need?

No, I'm not the Six Million Dollar Man! That's a different old TV show yet to be turned into a movie! But I am your man!

Clam, you're alive! How did you manage that?

I suspected that car was rigged with a bomb so I let a friend open the door! Correction — an ex-friend! Ba-Boom!

You and Creaky have to help me break into the main computer at Dangley Headquarters! If anything goes wrong, blame everything on me, Clam! Tell Kiddyounot I killed Yelps and the rest of the team, and that I kidnapped you!

That's all you have to say?

Okay, that's cool!

I guess that was a little understated! I'm sorry, Ethel! I should have said, "WAY cool!"

We're here to put out the fire in the TOP SECRET sector!

There is no fire!

Maybe we're a little early! We'll wait!

ATTENTION ALL PERSONNEL! FIRE, DAMMIT, FIRE!

There it is! Our equipment is so state of the art, it signals a fire alarm BEFORE the fire starts!

Thank God you caught that bead of sweat before it hit the ground! It would have set off the sensitive floor tile alarm!

Relax! You see that I'm hanging upside down! My wallet, keys, nail clipper, $13 in change and Swiss Army knife have fallen all over the place down there!

Mission accomplished! I have the CROC disk!

Bring me the disk and I'll let your family go and reduce the charges against you from Treason to Double Parking!

What about turning my cable back on today?

Er, that will take at least two weeks! Some things are beyond even the IMF!

Well, I thought it was worth a shot! I'll meet you aboard the Bullet Train! Buy a roof ticket!

A roof ticket? That can only mean one thing — another fight on top of a train! I'd better hurry! These days the roof tickets sell out fast!

Yelps! You're *(gasp!)* alive! I don't believe it!

Yes, I was able to remove the bullets and stitch together my own wounds! And since I did such a good job, I decided to do my nose over! Like it?

Hey there, Lax!

I'm in disguise! How did you know it was me?

You're the only one on the train with $10 million in cash piled on the seat next to you! Here's your disk!

And here's your cash! Sorry, the supermarkets here don't ask if you want paper or plastic! You gotta bring your own shopping bag!

THE ODOR OF MONEY

Ether! This is Clam! I'm in the baggage car at the end of the train and Creaky's got a knife!

We all have a knife, Clam! It's IMF standard issue!

Yeah? Well, Creaky wants to make it part of my IMF skin tissue!

Surprised, Ether? Yes. I'M the mole!

But why, Yelps?

Quite frankly, I can't remember why! There have been so many plots and subplots and double crosses and double-double crosses, I just assumed I must be the mole! Who knows — maybe I'm not! But for now I'm going to act like I am and kill you! If it turns out that I'm not the mole, then I'm sorry about finishing you off! But hey, that's spy business, ol' buddy!

CHUNNEL No 5

Why are we on top of the train? It makes no sense!

It's expected in big budget movies these days! See? There's Bruce Willis, there's Schwarzenegger, there's the new 007, Pierce Brosnan, and there's John Travolta! And just like in all their films, here comes the required helicopter!

Damn! To compete with the airlines, we spend $4 billion to build the Chunnel from England to France! Now copters are using it! That's not fair!

Ha! Another chunk of my bubble gum mix blew up Yelps and Creaky and their helicopter!

Your gum missed him! That explosion was a midair collision with a helicopter at the other end of the tunnel! What this tunnel needs is an air traffic controller!

TRAIN MAN

What's on the CROC disk that's cost so many lives?

The expense accounts of every spy in the world! One part is the amount charged to all the governments of the world by their spies — $34.4 billion! The other part is the money they actually spent — $22.39! That's why all the spies risk their lives to keep it secret! It binds them together in a common cause! CROC stands for Creeps Registering Obscene Charges!

I've been fired from the IMF! What's to become of me? All I know is double-dealing and back-stabbing!

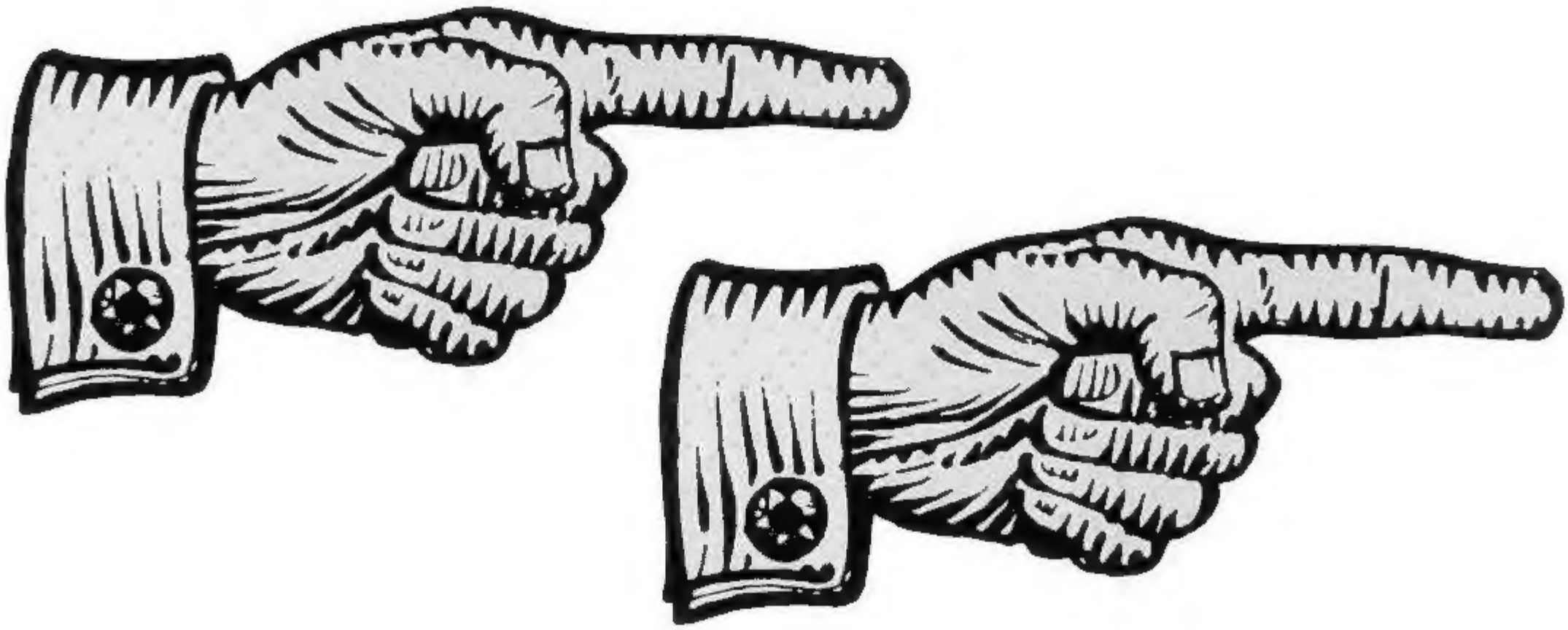
With that résumé you'll go right to the top as an L.A. lawyer!

THE FIRM

THE DIABOLICAL DELUGE DECEIT

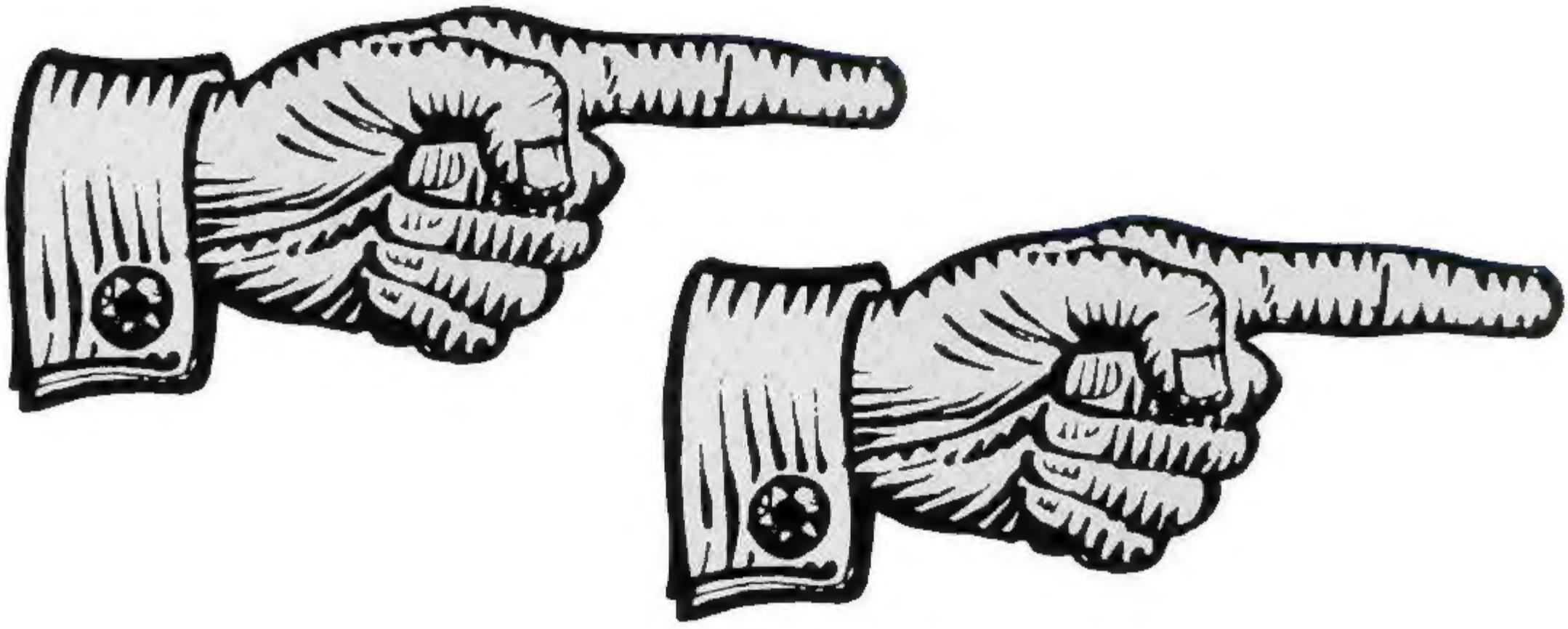
The NATIVE GUIDES put down their packs! They WON'T MOVE!
They MUST! We have to get LADY JANE away from that TARZAN chap!
They say this TARZAN will resort to dirty JUNGLE TACTICS to stop us from getting LADY JANE back!
Well, I know ONE THING is for SURE. . .
. . .he won't be pulling any DIRTY TRICKS in this DOWNPOUR!

ARTIST AND WRITER: DUCK EDWING



Nothing to see here!

Please skip ahead.



WHO HAS THE MOST TO LOSE IF KIDS ARE KEPT AWAY FROM THE WEB?

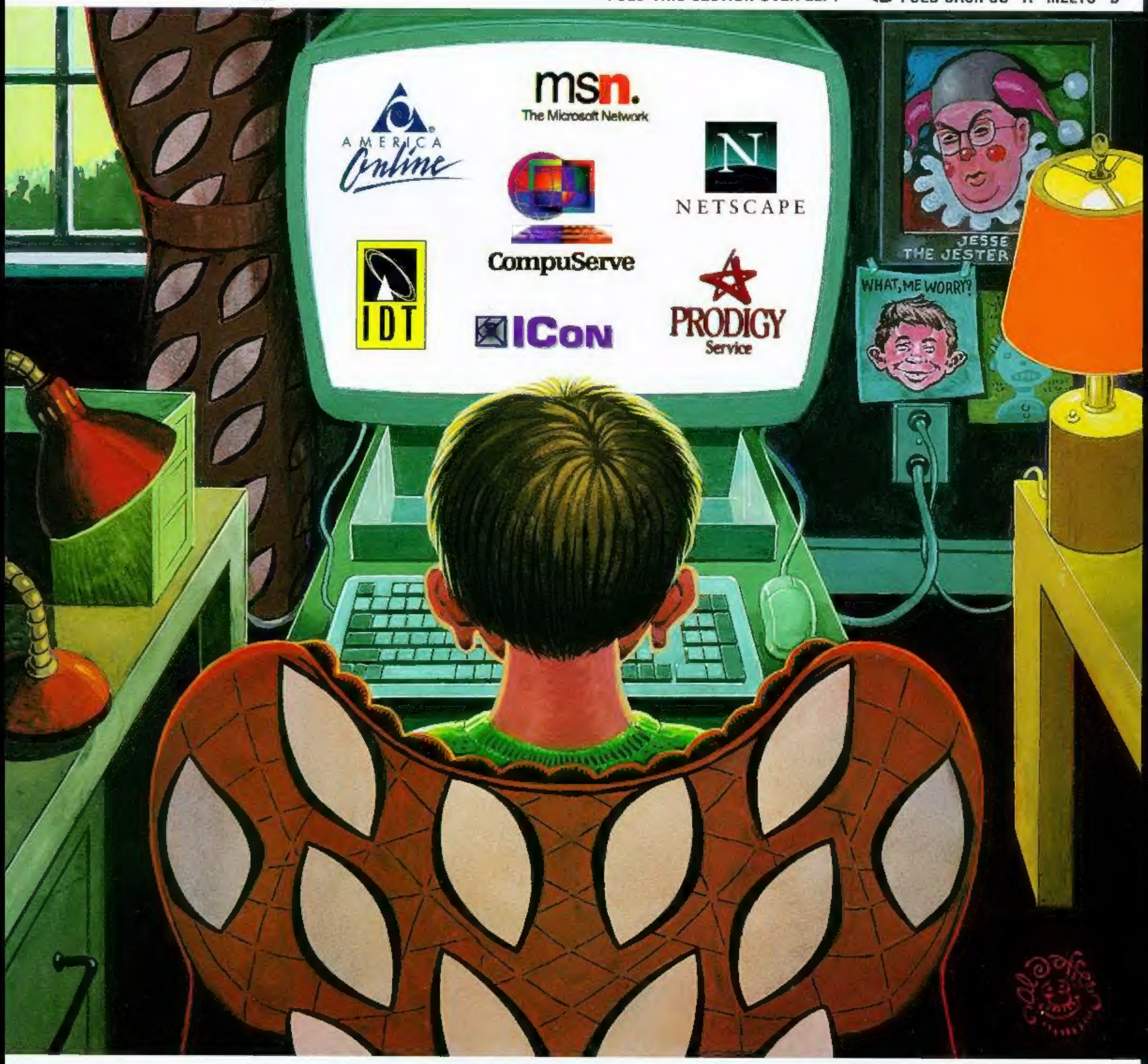
HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS

MAD FOLD-IN

Parents, politicians and others are lobbying to restrict children's access to the Web, arguing it contains sleazy, disturbing material no youngster should be exposed to. Defenders of the Web say it's nothing but a big censorship drive. To find out who will be the big loser if this campaign succeeds, fold page in as shown.

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS

A▶ FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT ◀B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



SPECIFYING CERTAIN WEB SITES AS OFF LIMITS WILL NEGATIVELY IMPACT MANY DIVERSE GROUPS. THIS KIND OF DUMB OPERATION WILL INFURIATE EVERYONE AND MOST PEOPLE WILL IGNORE THIS SILLY BAN

A▶ ◀B

WHO HAS THE MOST TO LOSE IF KIDS ARE KEPT AWAY FROM THE WEB?

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS

A▶ ◀B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"

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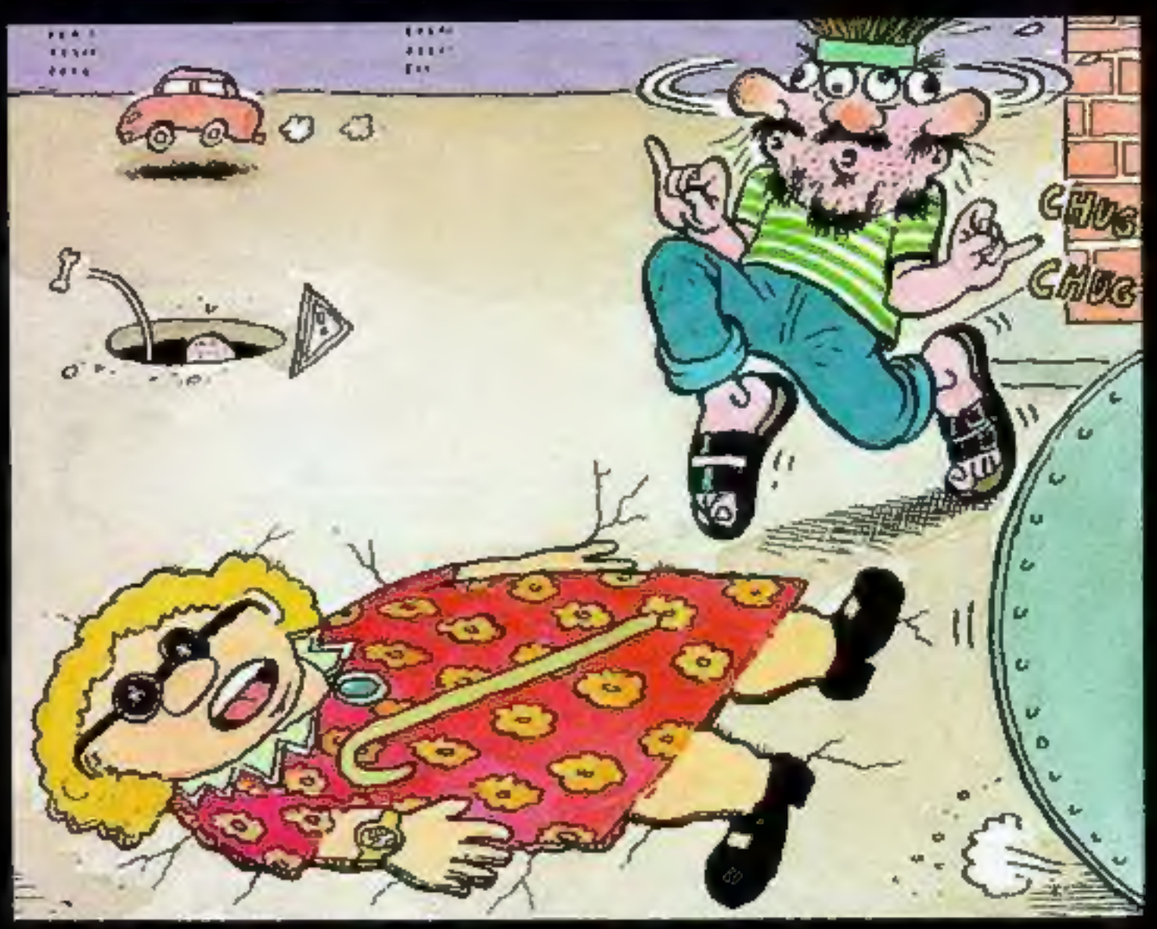
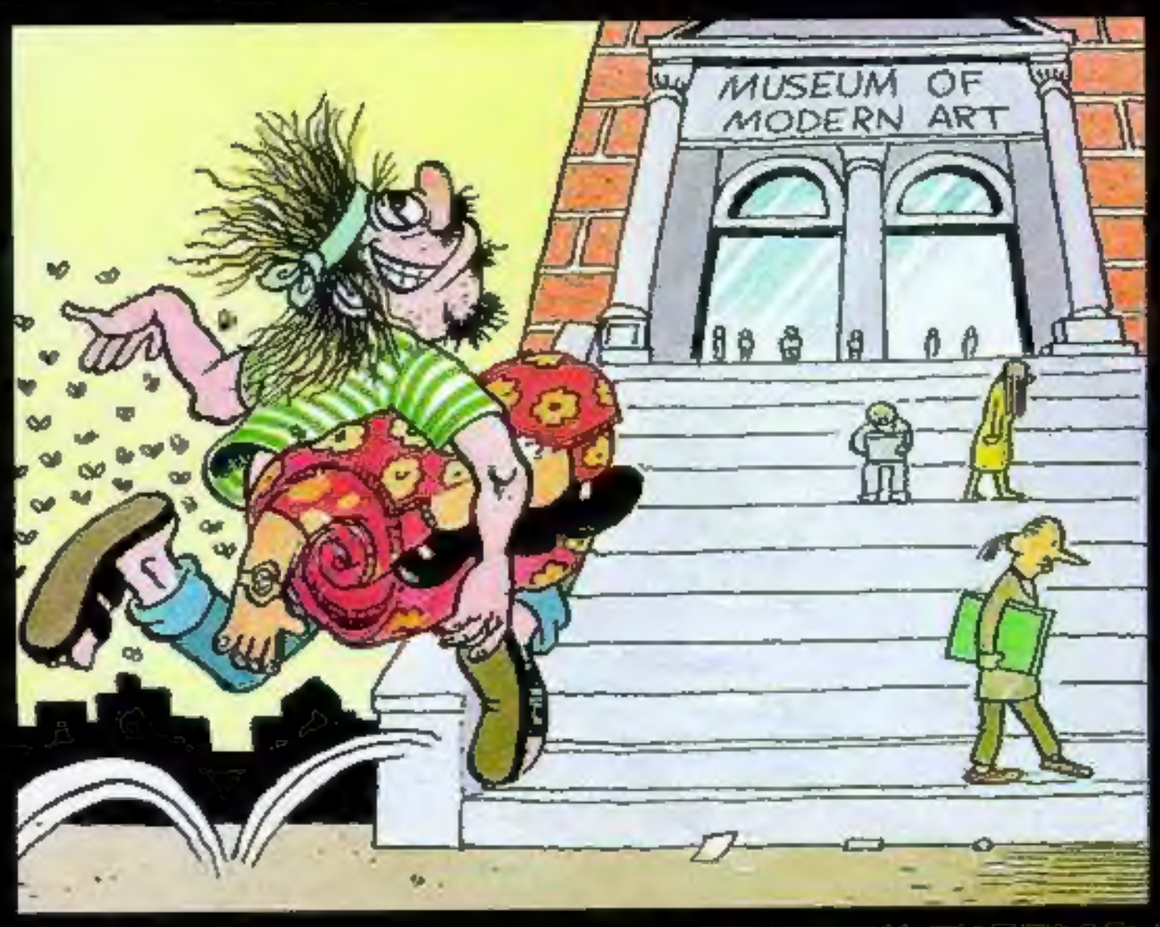
A▶ ◀B

A SOHO SUCCESS STORY





ARTIST: TOM BUNK WRITER: DUCK EDWING